CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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Poetry.

DON'T BLAME THE WORLD.

Don't blame the world because the thorns are found among the roses;
The day that breaks in storm may be all sunshine when it closes.
We cannot hope to always meet with fortune's fond caressing,
And that which seems most hard to bear may bring with it a blessing.

That buried seed must rot in earth ere it produce the flower,
And the weak plant to fructify must have both sun and shower;
So man, to gain development, must struggle with life's crosses,
And view with calm philosophy his trials and his losses.

A deadly, pois'nous weed may yield a salve of surest healing;
The sweetest blossom may pois'nous be, although its bane concealing.
Things are not always what they seem, but still, 'twas heaven designed them,
And we should class them as all good and take them as we find them.

Little we know of this brief life, and nothing of its sequel;
Then let us take in humble trust all that may seem unequal.
God's ways are not our ways, and He should certainly be trusted;
All that is wrong in His good time will surely be adjusted.
—Hawke's Bay (New Zealand) News.

THE FAIR LITTLE COLLEEN.

"There is one at the door, Wolfe O'Driscoll,
At the door, who is bidding you come!"
"Who is he that wakes me in the darkness,
Calling when all the world's dumb?"

"Six horses has he to his carriage;
Six horses blacker than the night,
And their twelve red eyes in the shadows
Twelve lamps he carries for his light;

"And his coach is a coffin black and moldy,
A huge black coffin open wide;
He asked for your soul, Wolfe O'Driscoll,
Who is calling at your door outside."

"Who let him thro' the gates of my gardens,
Else no entry the strong bolts gave?"
"'Twas the father of the fair little colleen
You drove to her heartbroke grave."

"And who let him pass through the courtyard,
By loosing the bar and the chain?"
"Oh, who but the brother of the colleen
Who lies in the cold and the rain!"

"Then who drew the latch at the portal,
And into my house bade him go?"
"She, the mother of the poor, sweet colleen,
Who lies in her youth so low."

"What is here, that he dares not enter,
Stands the doors of my chamber between?"
"Ah, the ghost of the fair little colleen,
Herself from the churchyard green."
—The Bookman.

UNBELIEF.

There is no unbelief.
Whoever plants a seed beneath the sod,
And waits to see it push away the clod,
He trusts in God.

Whoever says, when clouds are in the sky,
"Be patient, heart, light breaketh by-and-by,"
Trusts the Most High.

Whoever sees 'neath winter's field of snow
The silent harvest of the future grow,
God's power must know.

Whoever lies down on his couch to sleep,
Content to lock each sense in slumber deep,
Knows God will keep.

Whoever says "To-morrow," "the Unknown,"
"The future," trusts the Power alone
He dares disown.

The heart that looks on when eyelids close,
And dares to live when life has only woes,
God's comfort knows.

There is no unbelief,
And day by day, and night, unconsciously,
The heart that lives by faith the lips deny,
God knoweth why.
—Edward Bulwer Lytton.

Miscellany.

LITTLE MAIDS OF HONOR.

They Are Assisting the Easter Brides in Little Gowns of Blue and White Taffeta.

There is never an Easter bride but longs to go to the altar accompanied by a picturesque little maid of honor, who can assist her in bearing the trying situation of universal observation.

A bride who will be married next Tuesday is accompanied by her little sister, who will wear a little dress of taffeta in blue and white pin stripes. The

THE MAID OF HONOR.

blue is pale and scarcely visible from a distance. The sleeves are large puffs to the elbow; from there the little maid's arms are bare.

The waist has a bolero of white taffeta, very small in front, with two long points in the back ending in two bows of white taffeta ribbon.

There is white silk embroidery around the foot, through which tiny blue ribbons are run.

Knew How to Work It.

Politician—I am afraid the fact that you have just come from the farm will go against you.

Bill Jay—I don't think that ought to hender me from knowing how to be a good policeman. When I was on the farm, I made it a rule to work it for all it was worth, I guess I know heow to dew perlicin' all right!—Indianapolis Journal.

Wise Advice.

"If you cannot make a friend of a man in any other way," said the elderly gentleman, "buy him."

"By lending him money?" asked the youngster.

"Certainly not. By borrowing of him."—Indianapolis Journal.

Any Name Would Do.

Pat—Have yez a letter for me?
The Postmaster—What name?
Pat—Any name yez loike, so long as I get me letter, shure!

Infantile Brag.

One Little Girl—My father belongs to one of the first families.

The Other Little Girl—My paw always sees the first bluebird every spring.—Indianapolis Journal.

A MATTING AND BAMBOO COZY CORNER.

It is none too early to begin the cozy corner, without which the home would not be complete. Any small room can be used as a cozy-corner, or one corner of a room cleared and fitted out.

A delightful one, fitted up last week in a Collingwood avenue home, has a wainscoting of sage-green Chinese matting. It cost eighteen cents a yard, and was put on at home by the nimble fingers of the owner. A strip of bamboo moulding finished it, and above that there was painted upon the wall conventional designs of yellow water lilies to match the matting. A plain pine shelf ran above this, yellow, to match the bamboo, and above this was a bit of cream wall paper. Taken step by step there is nothing here that cannot be done by any woman who has a degree of home taste. The storks are easily managed by tracing one out of a book.

The window curtains are of ecru net, caught back with a large wooden ring costing about seven cents. The couch is covered with ecru linen, the pillows with all shades of cream and green. A terra-cotta pillow gives what artists call the keynote. There is cream matting upon the floor, with an abundance of deep yellow figures.

A GIANT IN TROUBLE.

When a Big Man Gets Sick It Is Funny.

It was after the medical association had adjourned the other night that the gruff old doctor called several of his professional brethren into a corner and told his story, says the Detroit Free Press.

"Never had a pleasanter case in my life," he chuckled. "You know what a big powerful fellow Sems is. Never was sick a day and had always derided the idea that pain was a thing to make such a fuss over as is made by some people. Even his wife and children never got any sympathy from him and he was always ready to give them a good going-over for not displaying more stoicism.

"Tuesday morning about 2 o'clock there was a terrific ringing at my telephone. On answering it I was urged by an agitated voice to hasten to Sems as quickly as possible. It was a case of life and death. Getting there post haste I found that great big fellow walking the floor in his night robe, groaning so that he could be heard anywhere in the block, growling out orders to the whole household, looking pale as a ghost, and stopping every few minutes to hold up one foot while he howled. His head was enveloped in towels and one side of it steamed with hot poultices. He sailed into me for not getting there sooner, said that half the people died while waiting for a doctor, jawed his wife because she hadn't sense enough to tell him that he had no slippers on and then told her to call a lawyer so he could put his affairs into shape. I vetoed this until we found out whether there was anything the matter.

"'Anything the matter?' echoed Sems. 'Great heavens! man, the side of my head's coming off. I can't last till daylight in this torture. No mortal ever suffered such agony. If you're going to do anything, do it quick. My opinion is that I'm done for,' and he let out the loudest howl of the night What do you think was the matter with the big calf? Earache; just common, old-fashioned earache. His little girl had had it worse and gone to school with a piece of cotton in her ear. I fixed him up and then told him if he happened to prick his finger with a pin or bump his shin against a chair not to hesitate to call me out of bed even if there was a blizzard."

An Apparent Mistake.

Employer—John, you were drunk last night. I have waited till you were sober before inflicting the penalty in order that you might know what you were punished for. You are discharged.

Servant—Don't you think you are making a mistake, sir?

Employer—A mistake! What do you mean?

Servant—Why, it seems to me that you ought to have discharged me when I was loaded.—Boston Courier.

A Delicate Distinction.

"Now," said the experienced statesman to the newly elected senator whom he was instructing, "there is just one more point concerning senatorial courtesy to which I feel it my duty to direct your attention. It seems a little hard, but all dignities have their drawbacks."

"What is it?"

"It is considered very bad form when a colleague is delivering a speech to go to sleep without leaving the room."—Washington Star.

A Sure Sign.

Her Brother—"Awfully bad news, sister."
The Sister—"What?"
Her Brother—"That count of yours is a bogus one."
The Sister—"How did you find that out?"
Her Brother—"I was telling him to-day how hard up I was, and he actually offered to lend me $100."—Syracuse Post.

Quite Worth Considering.

"Maude says she doesn't care two cents for him."

"That is no sign she does not think a lot of him. Just think how women will fight for bargains that are marked down from $3.50 to $3.48."—Indianapolis Journal.

A BICYCLE BOLERO.

How to Get Up One of Small Left-Overs From Any Old Gown.

A "scrap" jacket does not mean a work jacket, but it means one that is made of odd pieces. If you have a portion of an old waist you can make a very smart little scrap jacket out of it.

Take any old waist pattern and lay it upon the floor; now take this design and mark it upon the old waist pattern, cut-

FANCY BICYCLE JACKET.

ting off such portions as are not needed. You can get the idea at once by comparing this model with your old paper pattern. The sleeves consist of epaulets cut in square points. Button across the front by a strap, with a large pearl button upon it, and line with any bright color, and you will have a very pretty little jacket to wear with your cycling skirts all summer. If you buy new material for your jacket you will not need more than two yards of goods, even if narrow width, for there is neither front nor sleeves to be made. Many riders like these little fancy waists.

A DISCRIMINATING DOG.

Crafty Canine Which Fastened the Crime.

It is something of an honor to be a governor's dog, but there is a canine out in Missouri which is entitled to fame from not only that official standoint, but by reasons of his own making, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Fritz, for that is the dog's name, belongs to Governor Stevens, of Missouri, or "Lon" Stevens, as he is known from Kansas to the Mississippi river. The governor is a good deal of a wonder in his way himself, and the dog patterns after him. Before becoming governor Mr. Stevens was state treasurer and to this day Fritz is not reconciled to the fact of his master changing from the treasurer's to the governor's office. So he will go each day to the former place, climb into the treasurer's chair and howl dismally because of the change.

Some days ago, just before the governor was going to entertain a number of state officials, four "trusties"—that is, convicts from the penitentiary who were on their good behavior—all negroes, were utilized to arrange the furniture in the parlors. Fritz exhibited a marked antipathy to the quartet, showing particular dislike to one convict. The following day it was found that $150 worth of silver plate was missing. Search of the prisoners' cells at the penitentiary revealed the fact that the negro convict whom Fritz had disliked so thoroughly had stolen the silver and secreted it in his cell. There are plenty of other good stories about Fritz and every one of them goes to show that, small terrier though he is, he possesses more intelligence than many human beings.

THE RURAL WEEKLY.

Excouse me, Mr. Editor, I just dropped in to say
That if you've any papers you are goin' to throw away
I'd feel most mighty gratified if somehow I could get
A fairly recent copy of the old Wayback Gazette.

Of course, it ain't a daily, but still it seems to me
A paper printed once a week is just the right idee.
I always find within it all the news I really need,
While city papers dish up stuff than no one wants to read.

I've been here now a fortnight with my daughter Mandy's folks;
Hain't seen a thing worth readin' but a lot of chestnut jokes.
I hope it ain't presumin', sir, too much for me to say,
I don't see how you manage so to let news get away.

I've read your paper reg'lar, but it makes me fairly foam
When I never find a cussed word about the folks at home,
I hope that you'll excuse me if I emphasize my views—
But you show most blamed poor judgment in selectin' of your news.

Who cares about the Sultan of New Jersey, anyway?
I want to know how Wayback went for mayor t'other day,
Who cares for Venezoola, or for Cuba, or for Spain?
Who cares how many turkeys Abdul Hamid's folks have slain?

I've read you special telegrams from every foreign spot,
But they don't tell whether Jenkins is a justice now or not.
Why couldn't you just spare a line or two some time to say
How Bill Jones ran for office? Did the office get away?

And why not take sufficient space to add upon the side,
If old man Wilkins' brindle cow got well at last or died?
Confound your foreign fixin's Give me the news, you bet!
And the only paper that prints it is the Wayback Gazette.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE APRIL SKIES.

An Unusual Array of Planets Now Nightly Visible.

It is not often that all the planets of the solar system are to be found in one evening sky at the same time; but such is the case at present. Mercury and Venus may be seen for a short time near the western horizon, struggling with the strong twilight. Of course everybody can easily recognize Venus, "the fairest star of the evening," although she is shorn of much of her recent splendor since only a very small and rapidly decreasing crescent of her illuminated hemisphere is now presented to view.

Only for a few more days will she continue to adorn the evening sky, for she is rapidly approaching conjunction with the sun, which position she will reach on April 27, when her dark hemisphere will be turned toward us. She still presents, however, a beautiful picture when viewed through even a small telescope.

Mercury is in very favorable position for observation, and is easily identified, since he is the only star that can be seen in that part of the heavens, except Venus. Any who have never been able to see the "shy planet" will find the present a favorable opportunity for picking him up.

Mars has but a faint resemblance to the blazing red planet of war we saw in the eastern sky last January, when he was at his nearest point of approach to the earth, and rivaled even Jupiter in brilliancy. Since then he has wandered far away from us, and no longer attracts any particular attention. It would bother some who enjoyed and admired him a few months ago, to find him in his present seclusion. He is the most extensive and wayward wanderer among all the planets, and hence is somewhat difficult to keep track of. He can now be found, however, by those who care to look for him, in the constellation Gemini, near the vertex of an isosceles triangle, having Castor and Pollux at the base; in this case, though, the base is uppermost, while the triangle seems to rest on the vertex, apparently upheld by the planet of war. In his present condition he looks very like Aldebaran, the brightest star in Taurus.

Jupiter is still in the full tide of his glory, and may be found near Regulus, the only first-magnitude star in Leo. The giant planet is always a favorite with possessors of small telescopes, by reason of his magnificent proportions, his mysterious belts and wonderful satellite system.

Saturn, the ringed planet, in Scorpio, comes into view a little later in the evening. Who, that cares anything about the stars, does not rejoice that these two giant planets of our system will be in good position for observation and study during all the coming summer?

Uranus and Neptune, the far-off sentinels of the planets, though beyond the reach of ordinary, unaided vision, are also to be found among the stars of the evening sky—the former near Saturn, in Scorpio, and the latter in Taurus.

The Old Story.

Police Magistrate—"I would not like to think, prisoner, that you attempted suicide. Yet witnesses testify they saw you on the pier a minute before the accident. But why did you go off—"

Tanker—"Ish the ol' story—hic—I 'spose I didn't know I was—hic—loaded."—Buffalo Times.

The Way to Do It.

"What I want is to achieve fame at a single bound."

"Then go to Cuba and lose yourself."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

One of the latest handy combinations consists of a step ladder which can be changed into a table, the steps folding flat and fitting together to form the top, the ladder supports being divided in the center and attached to the corners of the ladder to form the legs of the table.

Water skates are just coming into use, a broad flat plate with an upturned rounded front end being strapped to the foot, the under side of the plate being fitted with folding fins which open as the foot starts to slide backward and close as it moves forward on the water.

Street cars are now being built with vestibuled ends, in which folding doors are used to inclose the motorman's section, leaving room enough on each end of the car for passengers to enter the car without interfering with the motorman, the doors fitting in a recess when not in use.

In a new ice velocipede the wheel is fitted on two runners with a slot in the back running through which a number of steel points fixed on the tire project to strike the ice and drive the wheel, the whole appliance folding up in a small bundle easily attached to the wheel when not in use.

Poultry nests are now made with an automatically-working bottom, to remove the eggs from the nest as soon as they are laid and prevent the hens from breaking or eating them, the floor of the nest springing up and rolling the eggs out of sight as soon as the hen starts to leave the nest.

Dress fitters and cutters will appreciate a new adjustable pattern, consisting of the usual sections of a garment pattern fastened together at regular intervals by flat clamps so that the pattern can be placed on a person and the sections drawn tight for measuring or can be marked for cutting.

Among the numerous time and dose indicators for medicine bottles, one of the simplest consists of a mat with a padded portion to hold the bottles and a card section with erasable tablet and a revolving wheel with numbers showing through a slot in the card to indicate the hour for each dose.

Our Serial Story.

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THREE PARTNERS;

OR,

The Big Strike on Heavy Tree Hill.

BY BRET HARTE.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

When Barker regained his room he found that Mrs. Barker had dismissed Stacy from her mind except so far as to invoke Norah's aid in laying out her smartest gown for dinner. "But why take all this trouble, dear?" asked her simple-minded husband; "we are going to dine in a private room so that we can talk over old times all by ourselves, and any dress would suit him. And, Lord, dear," he added, with a smile of quick brightening at the fancy, "if you could only rig yourself up in that pretty lilac gown you used to wear at Boomville—it would be too killing—and just like old times. I put it away myself in one of our trunks—I couldn't bear to leave it behind—I know just where it is. I'll——" But Mrs. Barker's restraining scorn withheld him.

"George Barker, if you think I am going to let you throw away and utterly waste Mr. Stacy on us, alone, in a private room with closed doors—and I daresay you'd like to sit in your dressing gown and slippers—you are entirely mistaken. I know what is due from him to us. No. We dine in the great dining room, publicly, and, if possible, at the very next table to those stuck-up Peterburys and their Eastern friends, including that horrid woman, which, I'm sure, ought to satisfy you. Then you can talk as much as you like and as loud as you like about old times—and the louder and the more the better—but I don't think he'll like it."

"But the baby," expostulated Barker. "Stacy's just wild to see him—and we can't bring him down to the table—though we might," he added, momentarily brightening.

"After dinner," said Mrs. Barker severely, "we will walk through the big drawing rooms, and then Mr. Stacy may come upstairs and see him in his crib. But not before. And now, George, I do wish that to-night for once you would not wear a turn-down collar and that you would go to the barber's and have him cut your hair and smooth out the curls. And for heaven's sake, let him put some wax or gum or something on your mustache and twist it up on your cheek like Capt. Heath's, for it positively droops over your mouth like a girl's ringlet. It's quite enough for me to hear people talk of your inexperience, but really I don't want you to look as if I had run away with a school boy. And, considering the size of that child, it's positively disgraceful. And, one thing more, George. When I'm talking to anybody, please don't sit opposite to me, beaming with delight and your mouth open. And don't roar if by chance I say something funny. And—whatever you do—don't make eyes at me in company whenever I happen to allude to you as I did before Capt. Heath. It is positively too ridiculous."

Nothing could exceed the laughing good humor with which her husband received these cautions, nor the evident sincerity with which he promised amendment. Equally sincere was he, though a little more thoughtful, in his severe self-examination of his deficiencies, when, later, he seated himself at the window with one hand softly encompassing his child's chubby fist in the crib beside him and—in the instinctive fashion of all loneliness—looked out of the window. The Southern trades were whipping the waves of the distant bay and the harbor into yeasty crests. Sheets of rain swept the sidewalks with the regularity of a fusilade against which a few pedestrians struggled with flapping waterproofs and slanting umbrellas. He could look along the deserted length of Montgomery street to the heights of Telegraph Hill and its long-disused semaphore. It seemed lonelier to him than the mile-long sweep of Heavy Tree Hill, writhing against the mountain wind and its aeolian song. He had never felt so lonely there. In his rigid self-examination he thought Kitty right in protesting against the effect of his youthfulness and optimism. Yet he was also right in being himself. There is an egoism in the highest simplicity, and Barker, while willing to believe in other's methods, never abandoned his own aims. He was right in loving Kitty as he did; he knew that she was better and more lovable than she could believe herself to be, but he was willing to believe it pained and discomposed her if he showed it before company. He would not have her change even this peculiarity—it was part of herself—no more than he would have changed himself. And behind what he had conceived was her clear, practical common sense—all this time had been her belief that she had deceived her father! Poor, dear, dear Kitty! And she had suffered because stupid people had conceived that her father had led him away in selfish speculations. As if he—Barker—would not have first discovered it, and as if anybody—even dear Kitty herself—was responsible for his convictions and actions but himself. Nevertheless, this gentle egotist was unusually serious, and when the child awoke at last, and pushed his caressing hand away, he felt lonelier than before. It was with a slight sense of humiliation, too, that he saw it stretch its hands to the mere hireling, Norah, who had never given it the love that he had seen even in the frivolous Mrs. Horncastle's eyes.

Later, when his wife came in, looking very pretty in her elaborate dinner toilet, he had the same conflicting emotions. He knew that they had already passed that phase of their married life when she no longer dressed to please him, and that the dictates of fashion or the rivalry of another woman she held superior to his tastes; yet he did not blame her. Yet he was a little surprised to see that her dress was copied from one of Mrs. Horncastle's most striking ones, and that it did not suit her. That which adorned the maturer woman did not agree with the demure and slightly austere prettiness of the young wife.

But Barker forgot all this when Stacy—reserved and somewhat severe looking in evening dress—arrived with business punctuality. He fancied that his old partner received the announcement that they would dine in the public room with something of surprise, and he saw him glance keenly at Kitty in her fine array, as if he suspected it was her choice and understood her motives. Indeed the young husband had found himself somewhat nervous in regard to Stacy's estimate of Kitty; he was conscious that she was not looking and acting like the old Kitty that Stacy had known; it did not enter his honest heart that Stacy had, perhaps, not appreciated her then, and that her present quality might accord more with his worldly tastes and experience. It was, therefore, with a kind of timid delight that he saw Stacy apparently enter into her mood, and with a still more timorous amusement to notice that he seemed to sympathize not only with her, but with her half-rallyingly, half-serious attitude toward his (Barker's) inexperience and simplicity. He was glad that she had made a friend of Stacy, even in this way. Stacy would understand, as he did, her pretty wilful ness at last; she would understand what a true friend Stacy was to him. It was with unfeigned satisfaction that he followed them in to dinner as she leaned upon his guest's arm chatting confidentially. He was only uneasy because her manner had a slight ostentation.

The entrance of the little party produced a quick sensation throughout the dining room. Whispers passed from table to table; all heads were turned toward the great financier as toward a magnet; a few guests even shamelessly faced around in their chairs as he passed

"THE EXPRESSION OF HER FACE CHANGED."

Mrs. Barker was pink, pretty and voluble with excitement; Stacy had a slight mask of reserve; Barker was the only one natural and unconscious.

As the dinner progressed Barker found there was little chance for him to invoke his old partner's memories of the past. He found, however, that Stacy had received a letter from Demorest, and that he was coming home from Europe. His letters were still sad; they both agreed upon that. And then for the first time that day Stacy looked intently at Barker with the look that he had often worn on Heavy Tree Hill.

"Then you think it is the same old trouble that worries him?" said Barker, in an awed and sympathetic voice.

"I believe it is," said Stacy, with an equal feeling. Mrs. Barker pricked up her pretty ears; her husband's ready sympathy was familiar enough, but that this cold, practical Stacy should be moved at anything piqued her curiosity.

"And you believe that he has never got over it?" continued Barker.

"He had one chance, but he threw it away," said Stacy, energetically. "If, instead of going off to Europe by himself to brood over it, he had joined me in business, he'd have been another man."

"But not Demorest," said Barker, quickly.

"What dreadful secret is this about Demorest?" said Mrs. Barker, petulently. "Is he ill?"

Both men were silent by their old common instinct. But it was Stacy who said "No," in a way that put any further questioning at an end, and Barker was grateful, and for the moment disloyal to his Kitty.

It was with delight that Mrs. Barker had seen that the attention of the next table was directed to them, and that even Mrs. Horncastle had glanced from time to time at Stacy. But she was not prepared for the evident equal effect that Mrs. Horncastle had created upon Stacy. His cold face warmed, his critical eye softened; he asked her name. Mrs. Barker was voluble, prejudiced, and, it seemed, misinformed.

"I know it all," said Stacy, with didactic emphasis. "Her husband was as bad as they make them. When her life had become intolerable with him he tried to make it shameful without him by abandoning her. She could get a divorce a dozen times over, but she won't."

"I suppose that's what makes her so very attractive to gentlemen," said Mrs. Barker, ironically.

"I have never seen her before," continued Stacy with business precision, "although I and two other men are guardians of her property and have saved it from the clutches of her husband. They told me she was handsome—and so she is."

"Pleased with the sudden human weakness of Stacy, Barker glanced at his wife for sympathy. But she was looking studiously another way, and the young husband's eyes, still full of his gratification, fell upon Mrs. Horncastle's. She looked away with a bright color. Whereupon the sanguine Barker—perfectly convinced that her restrained Stacy's admiration—was seized with one of his old boyish dreams of the future, and saw Stacy happily united to her, and was only recalled to the dinner before him by its end. Then Stacy duly promenaded the great saloon with Mrs. Barker on his arm, visited the baby in their apartments, and took an easy leave. But he grasped Barker's hand before parting in quite his old fashion, and said: "Come to lunch with me at the bank any day, and we'll talk of Phil Demorest," and left Barker as happy as if the appointment were to confer the favor he had that morning refused. But Mrs. Barker, who had overheard, was more dubious.

"You don't suppose he asks you to talk with you about Demorest and his stupid secret, do you?" she said, scornfully.

"Perhaps not only about that," said Barker, glad that she had not demanded the secret.

"Well," returned Mrs. Barker, as she turned away, "he might just as well lunch here and talk about her—and see her, too."

Meantime Stacy had dropped in his club, only a few squares distant. His appearance created the same interest that it had produced at the hotel, but with less reserve among his fellow members.

"Have you heard the news?" said a dozen voices. Stacy had not; he had been dining out.

"That infernal swindle of a 'Divide' railroad has passed the legislature."

Stacy instantly remembered Barker's absurd belief in it and his reasons. He smiled and said carelessly, "Are you quite sure it's a swindle?"

There was a dead silence at the coolness of the man who had been most outspoken against it.

"But," said a voice hesitatingly, "you know it goes nowhere and to no purpose."

"But that does not prevent it, now that it's a fact, from going anywhere and to some purpose," said Stacy, turning away. He passed into the reading-room quietly, but in an instant turned and quickly descended by another staircase into the hall, hurriedly put on his overcoat, and slipping out, was a moment later re-entering the hotel. Here he hastily summoned Barker, who came down flushed and excited. Laying his hand on Barker's arm in his old dominant way, he said:

"Don't delay a single hour, but get a written agreement for that Ditch property."

Barker smiled. "But I have. Got it this afternoon."

"Then you know?" ejaculated Stacy in surprise.

"I only know," said Barker, coloring, "that you said I could back out of it if it wasn't signed, and that's what Kitty said, too. And I thought it looked awfully mean for me to hold a man to that kind of a bargain. And so—you won't be mad, old fellow, will you?—I thought I'd put it beyond any question of my own good faith by having it in black and white." He stopped, laughing and blushing, but still earnest and sincere. "You don't think me a fool, do you?" he said pathetically.

Stacy smiled grimly. "I think, Barker boy, that if you go to the Branch you'll have no difficulty in paying for the Ditch property. Good night."

In a few minutes he was back at the club again before any one knew he had even left the building. As he again reentered the smoking room he found the members still in eager discussion about the new railway. One was saying: "If they could get an extension and carry the road through Heavy Tree Hill to Boomville they'd be all right."

"I quite agree with you," said Stacy.

CHAPTER III.

The swaying, creaking Boomville coach had at last reached the level ridge and sank forward upon its springs with a sigh of relief and the slow precipitation of the red dust which had hung in clouds around it. The whole coach, inside and out, was covered with this impalpable powder; it had poured into the windows that gaped widely in the insufferable heat; it lay thick upon the novel read by the passenger who had for the third or fourth time during the ascent made a gutter of the half-opened book and blown the dust away in a single puff, like the smoke from a pistol. It lay in folds and creases over the yellow silk duster of the handsome woman on the back seat, and when she endeavored to shake it off enveloped her in a reddish nimbus. It grimed the handkerchiefs of others, and left sanguinary streaks on their mopped foreheads. But as the coach had slowly climbed the summit the sun was also sinking behind the Black Spur range, and with its ultimate disappearance a delicious coolness spread itself like a wave across the ridge. The passengers drew a long breath, the reader closed his book, the lady lifted the edge of the veil and delicately wiped her forehead, over which a few damp tendrils of hair were clinging. Even a distinguished-looking man, who had sat as impenetrable and remote as a statue in one of the front seats, moved and turned his abstracted face to the window. His deeply tanned cheeks and clearly cut features harmonized with the red dust that lay in the curves of his brown linen dust coat, and completed his resemblance to a bronze figure. Yet it was Demorest, changed only in coloring. Now, as five years ago, his abstraction had a certain quality which the most familiar stranger shrank from disturbing. But in the general relaxation of relief the novel reader addressed him.

A QUICK SENSATION.

"Well, we ain't far from Boomville now, and it's all down grade the rest of the way. I reckon you'd be as glad to get a 'wash up' and a 'snake' as the rest of us."

"I'm afraid I won't have so early an opportunity," said Demorest with a faint, grave smile, "for I get off at the cross road to Heavy Tree Hill."

"Heavy Tree Hill," repeated the other in surprise. "You ain't going to Heavy Tree Hill? Why, you might have gone there direct by railroad and have been there four hours ago. You know there's a branch from the 'Divide' railroad goes there straight to the hotel at Hymettus."

"Where?" said Demorest, with a puzzled smile.

"Hymettus. That's the fancy name they've given to the water place on the slope. But I reckon you're a stranger here."

"For five years," said Demorest, "I fancy I've heard of the railroad, although I prefer to go to Heavy Tree this way. But I never heard of a water place there before."

"Why, it's the biggest boom of the year. Folks that are tired of the fogs of 'Frisco and the heat of Sacramento all go there. It's four thousand feet up, with a hotel like Saratoga, dancing, and a band plays every night. And it all sprang out of the 'Divide Railroad' and a crank named George Barker, who bought up some old Ditch property and ran a branch line along its levels and made a junction named the 'Divide.' You can come all the way from 'Frisco or Sacramento by rail. It's a mighty big thing."

"Yet," said Demorest, with some animation, "you call the man who originated this success a crank. I should say he was a genius."

The other passenger shook his head. "All sheer nigger luck. He bought the Ditch plant afore there was a ghost of a chance for the 'Divide' Railroad just out o' pure d—d foolishness. He expected so little from it that he hadn't even got the agreement done in writin' and hadn't paid for it when the 'Divide' Railroad passed the legislature, as it never ought to done. For, you see, the blamedest curious thing about the whole affair was that this 'straw' road of a 'Divide,' all pure 'wildcat,' was only gotten up to frighten the Pacific Railroad sharks into buying it up. And the road that nobody ever calculated would ever have a rail of it laid was pushed on as soon as folks knew that the Ditch plant had been bought up, for they thought there was a big thing behind it. Even the hotel was, at first, simply a kind of genteel almshouse that this yer Barker had built for broken-down miners."

"Nevertheless," continued Demorest, smiling, "you admit that it is a great success."

"Yes," said the other, a little irritated by the complacency in Demorest's tone, "but the success isn't his'n. Fools has ideas, and wise men profit by them, for that hotel now has Jim Stacy's bank behind it, and is even a kind of country branch of the Brook House in 'Frisco, Barker's out of it, I reckon. Anyhow he couldn't run a hotel for all that his wife—she that's one o' the big 'Frisco swells now—used to help serve in her father's, No. sir; it's just a fool's luck, gettin' the first taste and leavin' the rest to others."

"I'm not sure that it's the worst kind of luck," returned Demorest with persistent gravity; "and I suppose he's satisfied with it." But so heterodox an opinion only irritated his antagonist the more, especially as he noticed that the handsome woman in the back seat appeared to be interested in the conversation, and even sympathetic with Demorest. The man was in the main, a good-natured fellow, and loyal to his friends, but this did not preclude any virulent criticism of others, and for a moment he hated this bronze-faced stranger, and even saw blemishes in the handsome woman's beauty. "That may be your idea of an eastern man," he said bluntly, "but I kin tell ye that California ain't run on those lines. No, sir." Nevertheless, his curiosity got the better of his ill-humor, and as the coach at last pulled up at the Cross Road for Demorest to descend he smiled affably at his departing companion.

"You allowed just now that you'h bin five years away. Whar mout ye have bin?"

"In Europe," said Demorest pleasantly.

"I reckoned ez much," returned his interrogator, smiling significantly at the other passengers. "But in what place?"

"Oh, many," said Demorest, smiling also.

"But what place whar ye last livin' at?"

"Well, said Demorest descending the steps, but lingering for a moment with his hand on the door of the coach, "oddly enough, now you remind me of it—at Hymettus."

He closed the door and the coach rolled on. The passenger reddened, glanced indignantly after the departing Demorest, and suspiciously at the others. The lady was looking from the window with a faint smile on her face.

"He might her given me a civil answer," muttered the passenger, and resumed his novel.

When the coach drew up before Carter's Hotel the lady got down and the curiosity of her susceptible companions was gratified to the extent of learning from the register that her name was Horncastle.

She was shown to the private sitting room, which chanced to be the one which had belonged to Mrs. Barker in the days of her maidenhood, and was the sacred, impenetrable bower to which she retired when her daily duties of waiting upon her father's guests were over. But the breath of custom had passed through it since then, and but little remained of its former maiden glories except a few schoolgirl crayon drawings on the wall and an unrecognizable portrait of herself in oil, done by a wandering artist, and still preserved as a receipt for his unpaid bill. Of these facts Mrs. Horncastle new nothing; she was evidently preoccupied, and after she had removed her outer duster and entered the room she glanced at the clock on the mantlepiece and threw herself with an air of resigned abstraction in an armchair in the corner. Her traveling dress, although unostentatious was tasteful and well-fitting; a slight pallor from her fatiguing journey, and, perhaps from some absorbing thought, made her beauty still more striking. She gave even an air of elegance to the faded, worn adornments of the room, which it is to be feared it never possessed in Kitty's occupancy. Again she glanced at the clock. There was a tap at the door.

"Come in."

The door opened to a Chinese servant bearing a piece of torn paper with a name written on it in lieu of a card.

Mrs. Horncastle took it, glanced at the name and handed the paper back.

"There must be some mistake," she said. "I do not know Mr. Steptoe."

"No, but you know me all the same," said a voice from the doorway as a man entered, coolly took the Chinese servant by the elbows and thrust him into the passage, closing the door upon him. "Steptoe and Horncastle are the same man, only I prefer to call myself Steptoe here. And I see you're down on the register as 'Horncastle.' Well, it's plucky of you and it's not a bad name to keep. You might be thankful that I have always left it to you. And if I call myself Steptoe here it's a good blind against any of your swell friends knowing you nee your husband here."

In the half-scornful, half-resigned look she had given him when he entered there was no doubt that Mrs. Horncastle recognized Steptoe as the man she had come to see. He had changed little in the five years that had elapsed since he entered the three partners' cabin at Heavy Tree Hill. His short hair and beard still clung to his head like curled moss or the crisp floccolence of astrakan. He was dressed more pretentiously, but still gave the same idea of yellow strength. She listened to him without emotion, but said, with even a deepening of scorn in her manner:

"What new shame is this?"

"Nothing new," he replied. "Only five

years ago I was livin' over on the bar at Heavy Tree Hill under the name of Steptoe, and folks here might recognize me. I was here when your particular friend, Jim Stacy—who only knew me as Steptoe, and doesn't know me as Horncastle, your husband—for all he's bound up my property for you made his big strike with his two partners. I was in his cabin that very night, and drank his whiskey. O, I am all right there. I left everything all right behind me—only it's just as well he doesn't know I'm Horncastle. And as the boy happened to be there with me—" He stopped and looked at her significantly.

The expression of her face changed. Eagerness, anxiety, and even fear came into it in turn, but always mingling with some scorn that dominated her. "The boy?" she said, in a voice that had changed, too, "well, what about him? You promised to tell me all. All!"

"Where's the money?" he said. "Husband and wife are one, I know," he went on with a coarse laugh, "but I don't trust myself in these matters."

She took from a traveling reticule that lay beside her a roll of notes and a chamois leather bag of coin and laid them on the table before him. He examined both carefully.

"All right," he said, "I see you've got the checks made out 'to bearer.' Your head's level, Conny. Pity you and me can't agree."

"I went to the bank across the way as soon as I arrived," she said with contemptuous directness. "I told them I was going over to Hymettus and might want money."

He dropped into a chair before her with his broad, heavy hands upon his knees and looked at her with an equal, though baser, contempt, for his was mingled with a certain pride of mastery and possession.

"And, of course, you'll go to Hymettus and cut a splurge as you always do. The beautiful Mrs. Horncastle. The helpless victim of a wretched, dissipated, disgraced, gambling husband. So dreadfully sad, you know, and so interesting! Could get a divorce from the brute if she wished, but won't on account of her religious scruples. And so while the brute is dodging a shot here and a lynch committee there, two or three hundred miles away, you're splurging around as first-class hotels and watering places, doing the injured and abused, and run after by a lot of men who are ready to take my place, and, maybe, some of my reputation along with it."

"Stop!" she said, suddenly, in a voice that made the glass chandelier ring. He had risen, too, with a quick, uneasy glance toward the door. But her outbreak passed as suddenly, and, sinking back into her chair, she said, with her previous scornful resignation, "Never mind. Go on. You know you're lying."

He sat down again and looked at her critically. "Yes, as far as you're concerned, I was lying. I know your style. But as you know, too, that I'd kill you and the first man I suspected, and there ain't a judge or a jury in all California that wouldn't let me go free for it, and even consider to, that it had wiped off the whole slate agin me—it's to my credit."

"I know what you men call chivalry," she said coldly, "but I did not come here to buy a knowledge of that. So now about the child," she ended abruptly, leaning forward again with the same look of eager solicitude in her eyes.

"Well, about the child—our child—though, perhaps, I prefer to say 'my child,'" he began, with a certain brutal frankness. "I'll tell you. But first I don't want you to talk about buying your information of me. If I haven't told you anything before it's because I didn't think you oughter know. If I didn't trust the child to you it's because I didn't think you could go shaying about with a child that was three years old when I"—he stopped and wiped his mouth with the back of his hand—"made an honest woman of you—I think that's what they call it."

"But," she said eagerly, ignoring the insult, "I could have hidden it where no one but myself would have known it. I could have sent it to school and visited it as a relation."

"Yes," he said curtly, "like all women and then blurted it out some day and made it worse."

"But," she said desperately, "even then, suppose I had been willing to take the shame of it! I have taken more!"

"But I didn't intend that you should," he returned roughly.

"You are very careful of my reputation," she returned scornfully.

"Not by a d—d sight," he burst out, "but I care for his! I'm not going to let any man call him a bastard!"

Callous as she had become even under this last cruel blow, she could not but see something in his coarse eyes she had never seen before; could not but hear something in his brutal voice she had never heard before! Was it possible that somewhere in the depths of his sordid nature he had his own contemptible sense of honor? A hysterical feeling came over her hitherto passive disgust and scorn, but it disappeared with his next sentence in a haze of anxiety.

"No," he said, hoarsely, "he had enough wrong done him already."

"What do you mean?" she said imploringly. "Or are you again lying? You said four years ago that he had 'got into trouble;' that was your excuse for keeping him from me. Or, was that a lie, too?"

His manner changed and softened, but not from any pity for his companion, but rather from some change in his own feelings. "Oh, that," he said, with a rough laugh, "that was only a kind o' trouble any sassy kid like him was likely to get into. You ain't got no call to hear that, now," he added with a momentary return to his previous manner, "the wrong that was done him is my lookout! You want to know what I did with him, how he's been looked arter, and where he is? You want the worth of your money. That's square enough. But first I want you to know, though you mayn't believe it, that every red cent you've given me to-night goes to him. And don't you forget it."

For all his vulgar frankness, she knew he had lied to her many times before—maliciously, wantonly, complacently, but never evasively; yet there was again that something in his manner which told her he was now telling the truth.

"Well," he began, settling himself back in his chair, "I told you I brought him to Heavy Tree Hill. After I left you I wasn't going to trust him to no school; he knew enough for me, but when I left there was where nobody knew you, and was a little nearer 'Frisco, where people might have known us both, I thought it better not to travel around with a kid of that size as his father. So I got a young fellow here to pass him off as his little brother, and look after him and board him and I paid him a big price for it too, you bet. You wouldn't think it was a man who's now swelling around here, you know, the white-haired, good-natured boy from a brute like me, and for such schoolmaster work, too, but he did, and his name was Van Loo, a clerk of the Ditch company."

"Van Loo," said the woman with a movement of disgust, "that man."

"What's the matter with Van Loo?" he said with a coarse laugh, enjoying his wife's discomforture. "He speaks French and Spanish, and you ought to hear the kid roll off the lingo he's got from him. He's got style, and knows how to dress, and how he carried himself. Now, Van Loo wasn't exactly my style, and I reckon I don't banker after him much, but he served my purpose."

"And this man knows——" she said with a shudder.

"He knows Steptoe and the boy, but he don't know Horncastle nor you. Don't you be skeert. He's the last man in the world who would hanker to see me or the kid again, or would dare to say that he ever had. Lord; I'd like to see his fastidious mug if me and Eddy walked in upon him and his high-toned mother and sister some arternoon." He threw himself back and laughed a derisive, spasmodic, choking laugh, which seemed to indicate a lively appreciation of pain in others rather than pleasure in himself. He had often laughed at her in the same way.

"And where is he now?" she said with a compressed lip.

"At school. Where, I don't tell you. You know why. But he's looked after by me, and d—d well looked after, too."

She hesitated, composed her face with an effort, parted her lips, and looked out of the window into the gathering darkness. Then after a moment she said slowly yet with a certain precision:

"And his mother? Do you ever talk to him of her? Does—does he ever speak of me?"

"What do you think?" he said, comfortably, changing his position in the chair, and trying to read her face in the shadow. "Come, now. You don't know, eh? Well—no. No. You understand? No. He's my friend—mine. He's stood by me through thick and thin. Run at my heels when everybody else fled me. Dodged vigilance committees with me, laid out in the brush with me, with his hand in mine, when the sheriff's deputies were huntin' me; shut his jaw close when, if he'd squealed he'd have been called another victim of the brute Horncastle, and been as petted and canoodled as you."

It would have been difficult for any one but the woman who knew the man before her to have separated his brutish delight in paining her from another feeling she had never dreamt him capable of—an intense and fierce pride in his affection for his child. And it was the more hopeless to her that it was not the mere sentiment of reciprocation, but the maternal instinct of paternity in its most animated form. And it seemed horrible to her that the only outcome of what had been her own wild, youthful passion for this brute was this love for the flesh of her flesh, for she was more and more conscious as he spoke that her yearning for the boy was the yearning of an equally dumb and unreasoning maternity. They had met again as animals—in fear, contempt, and anger of each other; but the animal had triumphed in both.

When she spoke again it was as the woman of the world—the woman who had laughed two years ago at the irrepressible Barker. "It's a new thing," she said, languidly turning her rings on her fingers, "to see you in the role of a doting father. And may I ask how long you have had this amiable weakness and how long it is to last?"

To her surprise and the keen retaliating delight of her sex, a conscious flush covered his face to the crisp edges of his black and matted beard. For a moment she hoped that he had lied. But, to her greater surprise, he stammered in equal frankness: "It's growed upon me for the last five years—ever since I was alone with him." He stopped, cleared his throat, and then, standing up before her, said in his former voice but with a more settled and intense deliberation: "You wanter know how long it will last? Do ye? Well, you know your special friend, Jim Stacy—the big millionaire—the great Jim of the stock exchange—the man that pinches the money market of Californy between his finger and thumb and makes it squeal in New York—the man who shakes the stock market when he sneezes? Well, it will go on until that man is a beggar; until he has to borrow a dime for his breakfast and slump out of his lunch, with a cent's worth of rat poison, or a bullet in his head! I'll go on until his old partner—that softy George Barker—comes to the bottom of his d—d fool luck and is a penny-a-liner for the papers and a hanger round at free lunches, and his scatter-brained wife runs away with another man! It'll go on until the high-toned Demorest, the last of those three little tin gods of Heavy Tree Hill, will have to climb down and will know how I feel and what he's made me feel, and will wish himself in hell before he ever made the big strike on Heavy Tree! That's me! You hear me! I'm shoutin'! It'll last till then! It may be next week, next month, next year. But it'll come."

(To be continued.)

BABY RUTH'S PLAY DRESS.

Organdie Worn by the Ex-President's Girl in Her New Princeton Home.

Baby Ruth Cleveland has been for so long a time a figure of public interest that it will be difficult to realize that with the best computation you can not make her much over five years of age; yet she is the eldest of three girl babies. Her little gowns set the styles for the two younger children.

The first time she stepped out into the playground of the new home at Princeton she wore a little dress of linen colored

BABY RUTH AT PLAY.

organdie, made very plain. The skirt had two rows of linen colored stitching. The sleeves were puffed, with under sleeves of blue pique that were gathered around the wrist with a Hamburg ruffle. Over the waist was thrown a yoke of blue pique, edged with Hamburg embroidery and white guipure.

Her bonnet was of blue pique, edged with accordion plaited ruffles of white muslin. The streamers were white muslin ones, tied at the back of the neck and under the chin. She wore white stockings and shoes, but it is to be presumed that more serviceable ones of black will be oftener worn than the white.

From His Point of View.

"You call him a great doctor? Nonsense!"

"But he cures people."

"Supposing he does. I say he is a disgrace to his profession."

"May I ask your business, sir?"

"You may. I am an undertaker, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Making a Good Beginning.

"When we are married you will give me everything I ask?"

"Everything, sweetheart, everything."

And then he walked home to save carfare.—Truth.

She Recovered.

White—Did old Green recover from that railroad accident yet?

Black—No, but his wife did—to the tune of ten thousand.—New York Tribune.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will no Dyspepsia, Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, sleep sound and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to operate. 25c.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Populist Foolishness.

Reader, Mesa, Ariz., sends this clipping from some Populist paper out there with a request to answer it. It was published during inauguration week:

"Washington, D. C., is to-day one blaze of glory. Every trust in the land which has fattened off of stealings from the people will be represented. Mrs. McKinley, the wife of the bankrupt who is the poor, weak tool of these corporation conspirators, will be arrayed in a dress costing $10,000, a trifle over three years' salary of her husband, something of which no American citizen can think without shame. Thae her husband does not out of any legitimate earnings pay for all this finery is certain. That the trusts which furnish the means for all this lavish outlay do it out of pure generosity is too silly to consider. The fact is as glaring as the noonday sun that McKinley's honor as President of this great nation has been bartered away in advance, sold in a more shameless manner than ever was the consulship of Rome by the Praetorian guards. It is the height of folly to expect anything honest from an administration that flaunts the price it brought in the market in the faces of the people on inauguration day."

Well, it is simply a tissue of lies. McKinley is not bankrupt. The allusion is to the failure of a firm of old-time friends for whom he endorsed. He was thus liable for the debt, though it was none of his making, and he never handled a cent of the borrowed money. He gave up all his property to meet the obligation as far as possible, as any honorable man would do. His friends and admirers raised by voluntary contribution a fund to pay the obligation in full, and the cancelled notes were handed to Mrs. McKinley by Mr. Kohlsaat, of Chicago, who had been active in raising the fund.

Mrs. McKinley's dress did not cost $10,000, nor one-tenth of that sum. It was made by a dressmaker in Chicago while she was visiting her relatives there last winter. McKinley's salary as governor of Ohio for four years was $8,000 a year, and her modest dress was no tax upon his resources. That McKinley ever received a dollar for any improper purpose, or from a trust, is simply a lie, as all who are privileged to know him personally are well aware. It is a lie that McKinley's "honor as President is bartered away." His inaugural took no backward step against trusts and monopolies, and it is not his fault if Congress will not do what it can to put them down. Since he has been President, the Supreme court has decided that railway pools contravene the Sherman anti-trust act—a decision which is the severest blow at these monopolies they have yet received.

It is sad to know there are people in the United States who will swallow such falsehoods without attempting to examine them, or test their truth.

Concerning Trusts.

C. K. R., Spencer, Wis.: There is no charge against either the Sugar Trust or the Standard Oil trust that they oppress their workpeople. They do not. They pay good wages, so far as we are able to find out, and there has never been a strike among the employes of either.

The only charge against these and other trusts is that they crush out competition by others. There are a few small oil refineries outside of the Standard trust, but they cut no figure when compared with their giant rival.

Whether coal oil is cheaper than it would be were there no trust, and all the refineries were in competition, can not be told. Probably it is. The Standard cheapened coal oil to the consumer by obtaining a practical monopoly of the refining business, thus compelling the owners of oil territory to take much lower prices for oil leases, or for crude petroleum. To find oil on a farm no longer makes a man independently wealthy, as it did back in the '60's.

The real objection to trusts is their crushing out of competition, thus enabling them to fix prices arbitrarily. Yet trusts were developed along the same line which has been followed by all industries for a half-century—the establishment of large concerns, and the abandonment of small ones, because manufactured articles can be produced cheaper by division of labor in one large factory than in small ones.

Par of Exchange.

"Please explain the term 'par of exchange,' as used in relation to international transactions."—L. R., Bartlett, O.

It is very simple. It means that the actual value of the money paid in one country is obtained in the money of the country with which the exchange is made. To illustrate: If a man wanted to pay a sum in gold in London, and he got the exchange at par, he would pay in gold to the bank which gave him bills of exchange that amount of gold that, if minted in England, would make the exact equivalent in value in English money, without loss or gain on either side.

The Crimean War.

W. R. M., Lebo, Kan.: The origin of the Crimean war was a demand made by Russia, in 1853, that the Turkish government should give certain guarantees of the rights of Christians of the Greek church in the then Turkish provinces on the Danube. Turkey refused, on the ground that to grant them would be to yield its own sovereignty over the provinces.

This led, in the latter part of that year, to war between Turkey and Russia. In 1854 France and England took sides with Turkey, on the ground that the war endangered the existence of the Turkish Empire, and the balance of political power in Europe. Sardinia, then a kingdom under Victor Emanuel, joined France and Russia. The war was thus between the allied powers—Great Britain, France, Italy and Turkey against Russia.

The war began on the Danube, but shifted soon to the Crimea. The allied armies, with 65,000 men, 7,000 horses and 80 pieces of artillery landed in the Crimea Sept. 14, 1854. After the battle of the Alma, the Russians fell back to Sebastopol, which was besieged by the allies. The siege began on Oct. 20, 1854, and the city was entered Sept. 9, 1855.

What Lincoln Said.

"Did Lincoln issue this proclamation stating to the seceded states, after they had seceded, that if they would return and lay down their arms that they (the seceded states), could retain their slaves the same as they did before they seceded?"—H. C. P., Almira, Wash.

No, never. After the issue of the Emancipation Proclamation, Mr. Lincoln steadfastly adhered to the position that the abandonment of slavery must be the condition of any overtures for peace from the South.

In July, 1864, certain Southerners in Canada persuaded Horace Greeley that negotiations for peace might be opened through them with the confederacy. Mr. Greeley begged Mr. Lincoln to do something. In response, Mr. Lincoln gave Mr. Greeley an open letter, to convey to these people in Canada. It was dated July 18, 1864, and addressed "to whom it may concern." It stated that "any proposition which embraces the restoration of peace, the integrity of the whole Union, and the abandonment of slavery, and which comes by and with an authority that can control the armies now at war with the United States, will be received and considered by the executive government of the United States."

Note that he specifies "the abandonment of slavery" as a necessary condition.

The Old Testament.

R. M. C., Oliver Springs, Tenn.: The tradition of the Jews ascribed to Ezra and the "great synogogue" the work of collecting the Old Testament Scriptures—a tradition which in its general features harmonized with the contents of the books and the known history of Judaism. Ezra was a Jewish scribe and priest, under whose guidance the second expedition of the Jews proceeded from Babylon to Palestine in the reign of Artaxerxes I. This is supposed to be about the year 458 B. C.—that is 458 years before the birth of Christ.

It is impossible for us to take the time to search out the list of rulers of the principal countries of the world for those four centuries, and it would take more space than we can afford to give it.

Charles Reade.

"C. Q.," Newton, Ill.: Charles Reade, the English novelist, was born in Ipsden, Oxfordshire, in 1815. He graduated at Oxford, was called to the bar, but devoted his attention wholly to literature. His first story, Peg Woffington, was published in 1850, and immediately gave him rank as a writer of fiction. Plays and stories flowed from his pen, and in 1856 he scored a great success with It is Never Too Late to Mend, a novel intended to show the possibility of the reformation of a criminal. This was the first of a series of romances, each written to illustrate some social or public wrong, and it roused public attention to the brutalities of the English prison system, and led to their reformation. His style was characterized by great terseness and vigor, and by a wealth of incident, which won him a place among the foremost novelists of his generation.

IIII or IV?

"Why is IIII put on a clock face instead of IV? Which are the proper characters in the Roman notation to denote four?"—F. G. H., Red House, N. Y.

It is simply a variation in usage. The style of putting a letter of less value before one of greater value to denote a value equal to the difference between them appears to have been a later usage, and in the case mentioned the use of IIII instead of IV has always been common.

Love is the sun of woman's life. Its dawning is the maiden's tender sentiment; it brightens into the steady affection of the contented wife, and reaches its glorious noontide in the happy mother. Happy motherhood is a true woman's loftiest ambition. Her highest pride is in her fitness to fulfill this grand and sacred destiny. Nothing so clouds and darkens her existence as to be incapacitated for this noblest of womanly functions by weakness or disease.

A woman who suffers from any ailment of the delicate special organism of her sex, feels something more than pain and physical wretchedness. She is mortified with a sense of womanly incompleteness.

But no woman need remain under this cloud of misery and dissatisfaction. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription positively cures all diseased conditions and weaknesses, and restores complete health and strength to the feminine organs.

It is the only medicine of its kind devised for this one purpose by an educated and experienced physician, and eminent specialist in this particular field of practice.

It is the only medicine which can be relied upon to make the ordeal of motherhood absolutely safe and almost painless.

"I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Miss Clara Baird, of Bridgeport, Montgomery Co., Penn'a. "I feel it my duty to say to all women who may be suffering from any disease of the womb that it is the best medicine on earth for them to use. I cannot praise it too highly for the good it did me. If any one doubts this give them my name and address."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate the stomach, liver and bowels. Of all medicine dealers.

Salmon Wheels.

H. H. W., Cascade, Ore., has our thanks for the following:

"In the Weekly Blade of April 8, under heading of 'Current Events,' I notice account of the fish wheels in the Columbia river. I live on the banks of that stream and there are many fish wheels here. They are built on a scow or flat boat, and are set at some swift point near the bank. As the wheel turns it dips up the fish and drops them on the scow, about twenty tons being the largest day's catch I know of. Some salmon weigh 75 pounds apiece.

Anneke Jans Again.

E. W. V., Worth, Mich.: About a year ago we published a full expose of the "Anneke Jans estate" fraud, and can not spare space to repeat. In brief, the title of Trinity church corporation to the property is unassailable. There is no suit pending, and none has been brought within forty years. There is no compromise pending, for there is nothing to compromise, as the heirs of Anneke Jans have no legal claim. Don't be fooled into contributing money to the sharks who are trying to gull you.

"Committee of Ten."

We have received a question, from two different parts of the country, asking "What was the Committee of Ten?" In both cases, it was asked at a teachers' examination.

We do not know of any "committee of ten" which is important enough to be put as a test question at an examination. It is evidently not the old Venetian Council of Ten which is meant. So we must fall back upon our friends, and ask any one who can tell us to send in the information.

The United States "Is."

"Is the noun, 'The United States' singular or plural in number?"—C. E. G., Peru, Ind.

The latest and best authorities make it singular. The United States is the name of a united country, not of a number of independent countries, and hence we properly say, "the United States is," not "are."

The "Eastern Question."

"Please explain the Eastern question, and state whether it is the cause of the present trouble between the Greeks and Turks."—A. M. T., Cana, Va.

The Eastern question is simply this: What country shall be allowed to seize Constantinople and the Dardanelles—the straits between the Black Sea and the Mediterranean—when Turkey falls?

Turkey has been maintained on European soil for over half a century because there could be, and can be, no agreement on this point. Russia wants Constantinople, and the outlet of the Black Sea. England and the powers of Western Europe, especially France and Italy, do not want her to have it, as it would give her too much power in the Mediterranean; and, in fact, with this she would overshadow all the rest of Europe.

Austria would like to have it, but Russia and England would not consent to that; England wishes it, but Russia, Austria and France would not consent. So the only thing to do was to allow Turkey to remain, and for the other powers to maintain her in that possession, to prevent some other power from taking it from her.

If you had read the news columns of the Blade from the beginning of the trouble in Crete, you would know all about it. Briefly, the trouble in Crete arose from Turkish oppression. The great majority of the inhabitants of Crete are Greeks, who are Christians of the Greek faith. These rose in rebellion against Turkish rule, and asked Greece to incorporate the island as part of that kingdom. To this the powers would not consent; for if they did, the Christians in some other part of Turkey would rebel, and want to be annexed to some Christian nation.

Old Coins.

F. K., Donnellson, Iowa: When you send an inquiry about old coins, tell us of what metal it is composed, and send a clear rubbing of both sides of it. To merely copy the inscription, without telling us more, especially the metal of the coin, involves a search we can not undertake to make.

The Earth's Motion.

A. S. B., Pekin, Iowa: The motion of the earth around the sun is supposed to have originated when, in a spiral mass of molten matter, it was thrown off from the sun, as all the planets were. Any college text-book on physics will give you a full discussion of the theory of gravitation and planetary motions.

A Pension Question.

J. F. P., Pike, Ga.; A. P. A., Saylersville, Ky.; H. C. J., Jonesville, Va.; T. I. D. L., Cherry Log, Ga., and C. F., Lost Creek, Tenn.:

Section 4716, Revised Statutes of the United States, provides pension for soldiers or their widows or children, who first served in the rebel army, but who afterwards voluntarily entered the Union army, and while in such service incurred wounds or disabilities or injuries, while in line of duty.

The above section was amended August 1, 1892, so as to cover pensionable cases arising from service in the army or navy of the United States where the disability, wound or injury was received in the line of duty.

Miscellaneous.

G. W. G., Salem, Ore.: We never saw the song.

R. T., Obed, Ill.: We do not recall any act so named.

F. W. S., Yale, Neb.: Mathematical queries are not answered in the Bureau.

T. H. G., Simi, Cal.: We have turned your question over to the Household editor.

A. I. C., Lobanon, Ore.: We are sorry to say we are unable to find a formula.

B. M. H., Buck's Bridge, N. Y.: We do not know where the show you mention has its winter quarters.

G. R., Dunkirk, N. Y.: We can not give the days of the week on which events occurred prior to the adoption of New Style.

R. L. G., Bunch, N. C.: Write to "Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.," and ask them for the official rule.

T. Q. A., Westfield, Pa.: If you would read the rules above, you would see that we can not give addresses in the paper, as it would be free advertising.

J. W. K., Hoover, Mo.: The plate or sign is of no value unless you know its history. It might be valuable as a relic to the institution for which is was made.

W. W., Hicherson, Tenn.: No one knows who invented the pocket-knife—a knife with a folding blade. Its origin is probably to be dated from the Middle Ages.

W. V. D. Linn, Mo.: Dealers in old coins sell the postal currency in use during the war. Don't ask us for their addresses, for we can not give them free advertising.

E. T. K., Mahaffey, Pa., and F. H. D., St. Deroin, Neb.: It is useless to send us prize questions, propounded by firms or periodicals. We can not undertake to answer them.

J. M., Bartley, Neb.: Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase presided over the Senate when it sat as a high court of impeachment to try the charges against President Johnson.

T. A. F., Flenniken, Tenn.: Any school geography will tell you the six Great Powers of Europe are Great Britain, France, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy and Russia.

J. E. H., Davis, W. Va.: You can not make a success of a kindergarten unless you take a course of training, by going to some city where kindergartens are in successful operation.

J. B. S., Tilden, Neb.: Cyrus H. McCormick obtained his first patent on his reaper in 1834. He was then living in Walnut Grove, Va. In 1847 he removed to Chicago, where he built the large reaper works.

W. H. J., Davis, Mo.: There is no single work which gives a complete political history of the United States. The large histories of the country, and the biographies of the leading statesmen, must be relied on for the facts.

D. C. D., Clayton, Cal.: There are no national holidays, made so by act of Congress. The creation of holidays belongs to the states, not to the general government. We published a full discussion of this matter less than a year ago.

A. M. J., Nelsonville, O.: We can not take space to give the counties in each Congressional and Senatorial district in the state. Any lawyer or newspaper editor will show you the last issue of Ohio Election Statistics, which gives full information.

G. F. H., Tullahoma, Tenn.: The Presidents who were slaveholders were Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson, and, we think, Tyler. We have no knowledge as to how many each owned. Most of them allowed the slaves to go, the same as their other property, to their heirs.

S. E., Barrackville, W. Va.: It is impossible to comply with your request to "publish the dying words of all the Presidents, discoverers, inventors, and all men that ever lived." It would take months of search to collect those that have been recorded. And as a great many persons die while unconscious, there can be no dying words in many cases.

W., Richland Center, Wis.: No, the patent office will not examine your invention unless you apply for a patent and pay the preliminary fee. If it has been anticipated by some other inventor, or is not deemed patentable, it will refuse a patent. The proper address of a letter is "Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C."

H. H. W., Auburn, Wash.: It is impossible to state how many different firms are publishing the Bible. The two largest are the Oxford Press, Oxford, England, and the American Bible Society, New York. They can probably give you the statistics of publication. The issue of Bibles is at the rate of 10,000 a day the year round.

N. F. R., Ashland, Ala.: In the case of a fourth-class postmaster who was appointed on the decease of the former postmaster, the Postoffice department has full power. No fourth-class postmaster has any legal right to a four-years term. He can be removed at any time. The giving a four-year term is simply a custom, but the Postmaster General has said that he will follow it.

A. H. D., Sweet Springs, Mo.: The duel between Burr and Hamilton took place on July 11, 1804, on the bank of the Hudson river, at Weehawken, which is in New Jersey, opposite New York City. We do not know who were the seconds. Don't send us but one question at a time. Space is too limited to answer a list. Read the rules above.

—When you are weak, tired and lifeless, you need to enrich and purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BEAR AND FORBEAR.

How Birdie and Her Husband Practiced It.

As Bloomly sat at the breakfast table toying with his coffee spoon he slowly gave vent to his thoughts, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"We have only been married six months, Birdie, yet I notice a growing tendency on our part to indulge in petty disputes. I fear, too, that we are not always as thoughtful for each other as we might be. I'm in favor of turning over a new leaf. What do you say, little wife?"

"That you're right, as you always are. You know that mother used to say that there should be two bears in every family—bear and forbear."

"And here there was danger of you and I monopolizing the bear business. But now we will be more considerate in speech and act."

"And I will follow your noble example. I'm sure we can always be happy even if we are not rich. Now, dear, if you'll excuse me I'll run and get some kindling from the shed."

"No, no, pet. I'll attend to all that now. It's part of the reform movement, you know. Sit where you are. I can attend to your chores in a twinkling. Those little hands were not meant for rough work."

"But you have cares enough as it is. I'll get the kindling and look after the furnace."

"I must insist, Birdie, it's a man's place to perform these heavier household duties. Hereafter you must leave it all to me."

"I can't consent dearest. I would not feel as though I were doing my part in making our way."

"You must not forget your solemn promise to obey as well as to love."

"Don't be masterful, Mr. Bloomly. I made a mental reservation in that part of the ceremony and did not vow away my freedom."

"You didn't hey? Well, I rather think that I'm the head of this household. Just bear in mind, madam, that the furnace and the range will be my special care hereafter."

"I'll do nothing of the kind. I'm the domestic member of this firm and I'll run my end of the business. Now, I'll go for the kindling."

"No, you'll not."

"We'll see," and she snatched a basket as she ran.

"Go on," he shouted. "Have your own stubborn, stiff-necked way. Reject my loving overtures! Keep up your reputation for aggravating contrariness! Make a fool of yourself and drive me to desperation! You can run the confounded shebang, but I'll only call when I feel like it, and not oftener, either."

As he banged the door he shut off the maddening sound of rippling laughter.

Free to Our Readers.—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

As stated in our last issue the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, is proving a wonderful curative in all cases caused by uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and urinary organs. The New York World publishes the remarkable case of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, who used Alkavis, when, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful new remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are its only importers, are so anxious to prove to all that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder Disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all Sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. To prove its wonderful curative powers, it is sent to you entirely free.

Only a Hint.

He—Do you believe in palmistry—that you can tell anything by the hand?

She—Certainly. Now, for example, if I had a certain kind of ring on a certain finger of my left hand, people would know that I was engaged.—New York Truth.

They Do Things Differently.

Englishman—I see that a man was robbed in Central Park in broad daylight. Such things don't happen in London.

New Yorker—I suppose not. I've heard that broad daylight is a very rare occurrence there.—Puck.

Noblesse Oblige.

Tutor—I can't make an encouraging report on your daughters' progress. They refuse to learn.

"Oh, don't let that worry you, my good man!"

"But what are you paying me for?"

"For the looks of the thing."—Fliegende Blaetter.

The New Realism in Art.

Layman—Realism, eh? Now, you don't mean to tell me the sun really sets like that?

Artist—Ha, ha! My dear fellow, you don't grasp the significance of the new art at all. That, sir, is the way the sun ought to set.—Detroit Journal.

Future Hopes.

Bessie—"I did not see you all last summer. I suppose you were very much engaged?"

Louise—"No, only to about five fellows, but I hope to do better this season."—New York Tribune.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Sprained Her Hock.

J. McC. B., Pennsylvania: As the sprain occurred a year ago, it will be no easy matter to reduce the lump, or enlargement. As the hip shows symptoms of atrophy, or sweeny, rub the following for a space of four inches around the stifle joint: Biniodide of mercury, 2 drachms; lard, 4 ozs. Wash off every morning with warm water and castile soap, and after drying well apply the mercury and lard. Keep this up for about five days, and then heal with unsalted lard. Also apply the mercury and lard to the induration or enlargement on the hock, in the same manner as around the stifle. After the part is completely healed, rub well into the enlargement on the hock and around the stifle joint once a day, iodine, 1 oz., soap liniment, 8 ozs.

Lump on Outside of Hock.

D. S. D., Ohio: You should not have used a caustic so severe on the induration, or lump, on the outside of the hock of your mare. The blisters or warts will not be readily removed. It would have been much cheaper for you to have called a veterinarian. The part must be poulticed for three or four days with linseed meal, on which is sprinkled charcoal. Then wash well. Open the blisters and inject chloride of zinc 1 drachm, water 1 pint.

Lump Jaw in Cow.

W. H. J., Iowa: Give the cow, every morning, in fresh water, 1 drachm iodide of potassium. If the animal gets to running too much at the nose, omit for a day or two and then go on giving the medicine. It will do the animal no harm, even if the outer crust of the skin pulls off. It may be necessary to give this for three or four weeks. You can judge when to stop as the lump disappears.

Egg Eating.

A. C. H., Iowa: The cause of chickens eating their eggs is that when an egg gets broken a hen will pick at it, and liking the taste will begin to break and eat the eggs she lays. Where hens are not given sufficient grit to assist in forming shells, they lay soft eggs, these break and the hen learns to eat them. A hen that is fed too freely gets so fat that in laying eggs they break them. The habit of eating them is easily formed and when once established it is a very difficult matter to break a hen of the habit. The best remedy is to make it impossible for an egg-eating hen to get at her egg. After a while she will forget about eating her eggs. Make her nest in a dark place, and have it ten inches from the floor, with a top, so that the hen must enter the nest from the front. As the hen cannot reach the nest from the floor, and cannot well stand up in the nest, she will soon forget the vice.

Knots on Neck, Then in Body.

O. G. L., Illinois: Give the mare a dose of 12 ozs. raw linseed oil in which there is stirred an ounce of sweet spirits of nitre. When this has operated give twice daily in a pint of water arsenic 4 grains, extract of nux vomica 1 drachm. This should be continued for eight or ten days. Bathe the parts on which the lumps appear with vinegar and salt, a handful of the latter to the quart of vinegar. Give now but the best of food.

Butter Will Not Come.

G. J. G., Michigan: The reasons why butter will not come at times are: Too much acidity in the milk, sour and sweet cream may have been mixed too long for souring; sour and sweet cream may have been mixed and not properly stirred; the milk may have set too long before skimming; the cow may be lacked salt while being fed on dry food; too near the drying off time. You are advised to give your cow ¾ lb. of Epson salts in 3 pints of warm water, stirring in a cupful of molasses and an ounce of pulverized saltpetre. Afterward give a daily dose of 1 oz. hyposulphite of soda for two weeks, powdered, and sprinkled over a mess of scalded bran or some cut feed. This is an excellent thing for correcting trouble with milk.

Received.

Thirty-fourth annual report of the Massachusetts Agricultural college, Amherst, Mass. Its contents, which cover a wide field are embraced within 358 pages. Every department indicates careful study, and the able gentlemen who compose the faculty were worthy the responsible positions they held. Massachusetts has done a service to the people of that state in selecting the best possible talent to put in shape information of the greatest importance, in a way that all may understant it. No state can show a work so thorough in so many departments.

Standard varities of chickens, by George E. Howard, secretary of the National Poultry and Pigeon Association, under the supervision of Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry. It is farmers' bulletin No. 51, U. S. department of agriculture. Free to all applying.

Bulletin 76, Ohio agricultural experiment station. Potatoes, culture notes, variety notes, varietal tests, experiments with fertilizers, by W. J. Green. Free to residents of the state.

MISCELLANEOUS.

American Dominoes.

The northwestern portion of the United States, along the Atlantic seaboard, is without doubt the home of the Dominique. This is one of the oldest and most distinct of thoroughbred varieties in America. The Dominique has earned a high place in the regard of breeders by its usefulness as an all-purpose fowl. In appearance it is attractive and substantial. The rose comb is greatly in its favor, because of less liability to frosting. The bird's ear lobe is bright red, and its eye clear and sparkling. Its plumage is grayish white, each feather regularly crossed with bars of blue black, giving a bluish tinge throughout. Its legs are short and yellow; its breast full and its body heavy and compact; its back broad; its bones small, and its tail medium size. The bird's carriage is upright and pleasing, attracting the eye of the admirer of beauty and utility combined.

The Dominique is unsurpassed as a table bird, the meat being of a rare, rich flavor, juicy and distributed abundantly in the most desirable places, especially on the breast, and it is solid and tender. The fowls grow to weigh from six to seven pounds, the hens five to seven. They are fine winter layers when properly cared for, producing large-sized eggs of a light slate or brownish color. As sitters and brooders they are among the best, being quiet, careful, not persistent, but when allowed this motherly privilege, performing the duty with credit to themselves and satisfaction to their owners. When the hen steps from the nest

Talmage's Sermon.

A SUBLIME CHARACTER.

Story of Ruth and the Beautiful Lesson Which It Teaches.

Washington, April 26.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage could not have been prepared by any one not born in the country. It is full of the breath of the fields. The text is, Ruth ii:3: And she went, and came, and gleaned in the field after the reapers: and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech.

The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest time. It was the custom when a sheaf fell from a load in the harvest field, for the heapers to refuse to gather it up; that was to be left for the poor who might happen to come along that way. If there were handfuls of grain scattered across the field after the main harvest had been reaped, instead of raking it, as farmers do now, it was by the custom of the land, left in its place, so that the poor, coming along that way, might glean it and get their bread. But, you say, "What is the use of all these harvest fields to Ruth and Naomi? Naomi is too old and feeble to go out and toil in the sun; and can you expect that Ruth, the young and beautiful, should tan her cheeks and blister her hands in the harvest field?"

Boaz owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there, right behind the swarthy, sun-browned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day!

It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interest to the church of God in all ages; while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the successes and adventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness, and traveled through an undying affection for her mother-in-law, is in the harvest field of Boaz, is affianced to one of the best families in Judah, and becomes in after-time the ancestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory! Out of so dark a night did there ever dawn so bright a morning?

I learn, in the first place, from this subject how trouble develops character. It was bereavement, poverty, and exile that developed, illustrated, and announced to all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that made John Bunyan the better dreamer and Dr. Young the better poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and Bishop Hall the better preacher, and Havelock the better soldier, and Kitto the better encyclopaedist, and Ruth the better daughter-in-law.

I once asked an aged man in regard to his pastor, who was a very brilliant man: "Why is it that your pastor, so very brilliant, seems to have so little heart and tenderness in his sermons?" "Well," he replied, "the reason is, our pastor has never had any trouble. When misfortune comes upon him, his style will be different." After awhile the Lord took a child out of the pastor's house; and though the preacher was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tenderness of his discourses! The fact is, that trouble is a great educator. You see sometimes a musician sit down at an instrument, and his execution is cold and formal and unfeeling. The reason is that all his life he has been prospered. But let misfortune or bereavement come to that man, and he sits down at the instrument, and you discover the pathos in the first sweep of the keys.

Misfortune and trials are great educators. A young doctor comes into a sick-room where there is a dying child. Perhaps he is very rough in his prescription, and very rough in his manner, and rough in the feeling of the pulse, and rough in his answer to the mother's anxious question; but tears roll on, and there has been one dead in his own house; and now he comes into the sick room and with tearful eye he looks at the dying child, and he says: "Oh, how this reminds me of my Charlie!" Trouble the great educator. Sorrow—I see its touch in the grandest painting; I hear its tremor in the sweetest song; I feel its power in the mightiest argument.

Grecian mythology said that the fountain of Hippocrene was struck out by the foot of the winged horse Pegasus. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountains of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the iron-shod hoof of disaster and calamity. I see Daniel's courage best by the flash of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace. I see Paul's prowess best when I find him on the foundering ship under the glare of the lightning in the breakers of Melita. God crowns his children amid the howling of wild beasts and the chopping of blood-splashed guillotine and the cracking fires of martyrdom. It took the persecutions of Macus Aurelius to develop Polycarp and Justin Martyr. It took all the hostilities against the Scotch Covenanters and the fury of Lord Claverhouse to develop James Renwick and Andrew Melville, and Hugh McKail. The glorious martyrs of Scotch history. It took the stormy sea, and the December blast, and the desolate New England coast, and the war-whoop of savages to show forth the prowess of the Pilgrim fathers.

When amind the storms they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim wood
Rang to the anthems of the free.

It took all our past national distresses and it takes all our peasent national sorrows to lift up our nation on that high career where it will march long after the foreign aristocracies that have mocked and tyrannies that have jeered shall be swept down under the omnipotent wrath of God, who hates despotism, and who, by the strength of his own red right arm, will make all men free. And so it is individually, and in the family, and in the church, and in the world, that through darkness and storm and trouble men, women, churches, nations are developed.

Again, I see in my tent the beauty of unfaltering friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in prosperity; but of all her acquaintances, how many were willing to trudge off with her toward Judah when she had to make that lonesome journey? One—the heroine of my text. One—absolutely one. I suppose when Naomi's husband was living, and they had plenty of money, and all things went well, they had a great many callers; but I suppose that after her husband died, and her property went, and she got old and poor, she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sung in the bower while the sun shone have gone to their nests now the night has fallen.

Oh, these beautiful sunflowers that spread out their color in the morning hour! But they are always asleep when the sun is going down! Job had plenty of friends when he was the richest man in Uz; but when his property went and the trials came, then there were none so much that pestered as Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad, the Shuhite, and Zophar, the Naamanite.

Life often seems to be a mere game, where the successful player pulls down all the other men into his own lap. Let suspicions arise about a man's character, and he becomes like a bank in a panic, and all the imputations rush on him and break down in a day the character which in due time would have had strength to defend itself. There are reputations that have been half a century in building which go down under one push, as a vast temple is consumed by the torch of a sulphurous match. A hog can uproot a century plant.

In this world, so full of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some friend as faithful in days of adversity as in days of prosperity! David had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Mordecai, who never forgot their cause; Paul had such a friend in Onesiphorus, who visited him in jail; Christ had such in the Marys, who adhered to him on the cross; Naomi had such a friend in Ruth, who cried out,

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest I will go, and whither thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also if aught but death part thee and me."

Again I learn from this subject that paths which open in hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruth started from Moab toward Jerusalem, to go along with her mother-in-law, I suppose the people said: "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house, to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judah! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea, or the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Ruth started off with Naomi; but behold her in my text in the harvest field of Boaz, to be affianced to one of the lords of the land, and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory. And so it often is that a path which often starts very darkly ends very brightly.

When you started out for heaven, oh, how dark was the hour of conviction—how Sinai thundered, and devils tormented, and the darkness thickened! All the sins of your life pounced upon you, and it was the darkest hour you ever saw when you first found out your sins. After awhile you went into the harvest field of God's mercy; you began to glean in the fields of divine promise, and you had more sheaves than you could carry, as the voice of God addressed you, saying: "Blessed is the man whose transgressions are forgiven and whose sins are covered." A very dark starting in conviction, a very bright ending in pardon and the hope and the triumph of the gospel.

So, very often in our worldly business or in our spiritual career we start off on a very dark path. We must go. The flesh may shrink back, but there is a voice within, or a voice from above, saying, "You must go;" and we have to drink the gall, and we have to carry the cross, and we have to traverse the desert and we are pounded and flailed of misrepresentation and abuse, and we have to urge our way through ten thousand obstacles that have been slain by our own right arm. We have to ford the river, we have to climb the mountain, we have to storm the castle; but, blessed be God, the day of rest and reward will come. On the tip-top of the captured battlements we will shout the victory, if not in this world, then in that world where there is no gall to drink, no burdens to carry, no battles to fight. How do I know it? Know it! I know it because God says so: "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes."

It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day, while he was trying to build the ark, and was every morning quizzed about his odd boat that would never be of any practical use; but when the deluge came, and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in the ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family, and looked out on the wreck of a ruined earth.

Christ, hounded of persecutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves on either side of the cross, human hate smacking its lips in satisfaction after it had been draining his last drop of blood, the sheeted dead bursting from the sepulchres at his crucifixion. Tell me, O Gethsemane, and Golgotha, were there ever darker times than those? Like the booming of the midnight sea against the rock, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be ecloed back by all the thrones of heaven and all the dungeons of hell. But the day of reward comes for Christ: all the pomp and dominion of this world are to be hung on his throne, crowned heads are to bow before him on whose heads are many crowns, and all the celestial worship is to come up at his feet, like the humming of the forest, like the rushing of the waters, like the thundering of the seas, while all heaven rising on their thrones, beat time with their sceptres: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

That song of love, now low and far
Ere long shall swell from star to star;
That light, the breaking day which tips
The golden-spired Apocalypse.

Again, I learn from my subject that events which seem to be most insignificant may be momentous. Can you imagine anything more unimportant than the coming of a poor woman from Moab to Judah? Can you imagine anything more trivial than the fact that this Ruth just happened to alight—as they say—just happened to alight on that field of Boaz? Yet all ages, all generations, have an interest in the fact that she was to become an ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ, and all nations and kingdoms must look at that one little incident with a thrill of unspeakable and eternal satisfaction. So it is in your history and in mine; events that you thought of no importance at all, have been of very great moment. That casual conversation, that accidental meeting—you did not think of it again for a long while; but how it changed all the phases of your life!

It seemed to be of no importance that Jubal invented rude instruments of music, calling them harp and organ; but they were the introduction of all the world's minstrelsy; and as you hear the vibration of a stringed instrument, even after the fingers have been taken away from it, so all music now of lute and drum and cornet is only the long-continued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It seemed to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cain learned the uses of copper and iron; but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Birmingham machinery, and the roar and bang of factories on the Merrimac.

It seemed to be a matter of no importance that Luther found a Bible in a monastery; but as he opened that Bible, and the brass-bound lids fell back, they jarred everything, and the rustling of the wormed leaves was the sound of the wings of the angel of the Reformation. It seemed to be a matter of no importance that a woman, whose name has been forgotten, dropped a tract in the way of a very bad man by the name of Richard Baxter. He picked up the tract and read it, and it was the means of his salvation. In after days that man wrote a book called "The Call to the Unconverted," that was the means of bringing a multitude to God, among others Philip Doddridge. Philip Doddridge wrote a book called "The Rise and Progress of Religion," which has brought thousands and tens of thousands into the kingdom of God, and among others the great Wilberforce. Wilberforce wrote a book called "A Practical View of Christianity," which was the means of bringing a great multitude to Christ, among others Legh Richmond. Legh Richmond wrote a tract called "The Dairyman's Daughter," which has been the means of the salvation of unconverted multitudes. And that tide of influence started from the fact that one Christian woman dropped a Christian tract in the way of Richard Baxter, the tide of influence rolling on through Richard Baxter, through Philip Doddridge, through the great Wilberforce, through Legh Richmond, on, on, on, forever, forever. So the insignificant events of the world seem, after all, to be most momentous.

Again, I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry.

Behold Ruth toiling in the harvest field under the hot sun, or at noon taking plain bread with the reapers, or eating the parched corn which Boaz handed her. The customs of society, of course, have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected, every intelligent woman will find something to do.

I know there is a sickly sentimentality on this subject. In some families there are persons of no practical service to the household or community; and though there are a million woes all around about them in the world, they spend their time languishing over a new pattern, or bursting into tears at midnight over the story of some lover who shot himself! They would not deign to look at Ruth carrying back the barley on her way home to her mother-in-law, Naomi. All this fastidiousness may seem to do very well while they are under the shelter of their father's house; but when the sharp winter of misfortune comes, what of these butterflies? Persons under indulgent parentage may get upon themselves habits of indolence; but when they come out into practical life their soul will recoil with disgust and chagrin. They will feel in their hearts what the poet so severely satirized when he said:

"Folks are so awkward, things so impolite,
They're elegantly pained from morning until night."

Through that gate of indolence how many men and women have marched, useless on earth, to a destroyed eternity! Spinola said to Sir Horace Vere: "Of what did your brother die?" "Of having nothing to do," was the answer. "Ah!" said Spinola, "that's enough to kill any general of us." Oh! can it be possible in this world, where there is so much suffering to be alleviated, so much darkness to be enlightened, and so many burdens to be carried, that there is any person who cannot find anything to do?

Madame de Stael did a world of work in her time, and one day, while she was seated amid instruments of music, all of which she had mastered, and amid manuscript books which she had written, she

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 29, 1897.

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THE LENNON CASE.

The decision of the Supreme court of the United States in the Lennon case is simply that the lower court—the United States district court at Toledo—did not exceed its jurisdiction when it issued an injunction requiring Lennon to perform his duties as prescribed by the officials of the Lake Shore road, of which road he was an employe. No other question in the case was brought before the Supreme court, and hence its decision was on that point alone.

The origin of the case, as all will remember, was during the celebrated Toledo and Ann Arbor railway strike of 1893. Lennon was then an engineer of the Lake Shore road, and he refused to move cars coming from the Ann Arbor, which were transferred to the Lake Shore to reach their destination at a point beyond the Ann Arbor lines. The district court had issued an injunction requiring all whom it might concern to act without discrimination with regard to business coming from the Ann Arbor company. Lennon disobeyed the injunction. He was arrested for contempt of court, and fined. The case was appealed, and is now finally settled by the court of last resort.

As mentioned above, the decision is simply that the District court had the jurisdiction to issue such an injunction, and did not transcend its powers. No other point was passed upon, because Lennon's appeal raised only that question. So the one fact is thus declared that so long as a railway employe remains in the employ of a company, he is bound to carry out the orders he receives wherever possible, and if he shall refuse the courts can compel him to do so.

There was no way, in view of the ground on which Lennon's appeal was made, for the court to pass upon another interesting point. In the lower decision the court, in its opinion, distinctly declined to express any opinion as to an employe's right to summarily leave the employment of the company, to avoid handling cars of a boycotted road. Suppose that Lennon, instead of refusing to move the Ann Arbor cars, had sent in his resignation by wire, and abandoned his locomotive at that point, without completing the trip which he had begun? The lower court intimated, however, that in the case of railway employes and others whose duties involve public interests, the right to stop work in the midst of a run would be held to depend upon the circumstances of the case.

This point did not come up in the Lennon case. He was in the road's employ, and refused to perform the duty assigned. The principle is now established that he had no legal right to refuse, and that the courts have power to compel him to do so, or to punish him for refusal. Hence men who desire to go upon a sympathetic strike in such cases, must first sever their connection with their employers, if they wish to be beyond the jurisdiction of the courts.

The decision goes on all fours with the recent anti-trust decision. In that, the railway companies had a curb put upon them in the matter of combining to exact higher freight rates from the public; in the latter, labor has the limitations set in which it can interfere with public traffic. Both have attempted to combat the rights of the people, and both have received a backset.

It is lucky for the Democrats that the House of Representatives only meets every three days now. The Bailey and Bryan factions get wider apart, and develop greater bitterness at every session; and if the meetings of the House were daily, there would soon be no living with them.

The Kaiser is having a splendid time in Vienna visiting Francis Joseph. A change of scene sometimes benefits persons tainted with insanity.

The last objection made by "Objector" Holman was overruled by death.

GRANT AND HIS MONUMENT.

The dedication of the magnificent Grant mausoleum at New York is more than the city's pageant over the completion of the structure. It is a chronicle of the verdict of history upon the military career of the greatest general the United States has yet produced. His political career is as yet within the range of partisan controversy; but it is altogether probable that, to future generations, Grant will be remembered as the soldier rather than as the statesman.

This will not be because of any defect he exhibited as President. When he reached the Presidential chair, the country had not yet recovered from the wounds of the war. The South was bitter under defeat and alienated in feeling. It opposed, sullenly and stubbornly, all Republican policies. Grant realized that it was a good time to give things a rest. It was the highest statesmanship just then to do nothing. And on the one subject which most occupied the attention of the country at that time—the problems growing out of reconstruction—his policy was a wise and masterly inactivity.

Many were not wise as he. On the one hand were the more radical elements of the Republican party, demanding legislation along lines of force for the South; on the other, the embittered South, seeking vainly to reverse history, to restore the old regime of "before the war," as nearly as could be with slavery obliterated, and detesting Grant because he was a Republican. Few could see that rest was what was needed; that there must be time for recuperation, for the wounds inflicted by the war to close. Grant saw this; and in so far as he could do so, he gave eight years' rest to the questions involved. And when these eight years were past, those questions had, in a great measure, solved themselves.

In this matter—and a supreme one it was at that time—passive statesmanship did for the country, and especially for the South, what an active policy could never have done. As the years put his administration far enough into the past to be viewed in historic perspective, the more thoughtful and intelligent Americans, North and South, will agree that his wise inaction was dictated by the highest statesmanship. But the masses idolize the man of action, and ignore him whose influence may have been far more powerful for the nation's weal, because his acts were simply passive. Hence Grant the General will, in the popular mind, always overshadow Grant the President.

Yet had his public career ended with the close of the civil war, no honor the nation can pay his memory is too great for his deserts. He is the ideal American captain. He struck the keynote of popular confidence when, at Fort Donelson, he wrote to Buckner: "I demand unconditional surrender." Secretary Stanton once remarked that these words moved the nation as if they had came from one of the Hebrew prophets. In them was the philosophy of the struggle. It could end with honor only in unconditional surrender.

The war under Grant was fought along that line. It could not be settled by diplomats. The time for that was past when Beauregard's guns first thundered against Sumter. The sword was appealed to, and from that appeal there was no recourse. The quickest way to end the war was to defeat the enemy until he surrendered unconditionally. "I will fight on this line if it takes all summer" is another of his epigrammatic utterances which embodied his theory of war. He defeated every general brought against him; and after Appomattox his "Let us have peace" showed the magnanimity of the great conqueror to his vanquished foe.

It is fitting that his lofty name and high example shall be reverenced by his countrymen, and that the great white marble mausoleum shall be the visible symbol of their patriotic affection. His career is an inspiration to patriotism, an example for emulation to the unborn Americans of generations yet to be.

DEMOCRATIC PROTECTIONISTS.

Diversification of industries increases the demand for protection. Southern Democrats have during the recent tariff discussions, demanded protection on practically every product of the South. Mississippi asked for protection for cotton and lumber, Louisiana for sugar and rice, Florida for oranges and tobacco, South Carolina for rice and cotton, North Carolina for various minerals, Georgia and Alabama for the products of their factories, Texas for cotton and wool, Tennessee for iron and coal, Kentucky for hemp and tobacco, Virginia for iron and tobacco. With a continued increase in diversification of industries the protective sentiment in the South will increase, as it has in the North.

The Democrats who voted for the Dingley tariff bill, and those who contemplate supporting it, in or our of Congress, need not be ashamed of the company they are in. Five of the men who voted for the protective tariff bill of 1824 became Presidents, and four of them Democratic Presidents—Van Buren, Tyler, Polk and Buchanan. What a glorious future awaits the Democrat who has the manhood to vote as he thinks and as his constituents think on this subject!

SECRETARY WILSON'S WISE PLAN.

Every student of forestry will commend Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department, for the effort he is now making to cultivate trees on the arid Western prairies. He has issued instructions to the foreign correspondents of the State Department to secure seeds and shrubs from Russia and other countries for the purpose of testing their growth on the great plains of this country. Australia, Russia and other countries have succeeded in reclaiming large areas of land and growing thereon great forests, and Mr. Wilson believes the same thing can be done in this country, at least he believes the project is worth the trial. These experiments will be watched with great interest, and if they are successful will add millions of dollars to the value of the treeless sections of the country.

There are rumors floating about Washington that Secretary Sherman's memory is failing. The trouble must be very recent. His book showed that he had an accurate memory when it was written.

The Courier-Journal says the trouble with the Democratic party is that it never has any policy. Yes, it has: its policy is to get the offices and then commit a series of blunders.

The national encampment of the G. A. R. will be held at Buffalo, and the city is already preparing to welcome her guests with generous hospitality.

The "Sick Man of Europe" is not too sick to fight.

GREECE IS TOO WEAK.

The unwelcome fact is forced upon all Christendom, which sympathizes earnestly with Greece, that the Turkish forces are overpowering the armies of brave little Greece. This was to be expected, however, in the nature of things, for the total number of men available for military service in Turkey outnumbers the entire population of Greece—men, women and children.

At Mali, the Greeks were outnumbered and forced to retire. Tyrnavos was evacuated, Larissa abandoned, and the Greek army has fallen back to Pharsala. It is not believed tht the new line can be successfully defended, however, as the lay of the country is unfavorable, and a retreat to the Othris mountains, some 20 miles further to the south, and act on the defensive, the mountains affording the Greeks a chance of making a stand against the vastly superior numbers of the foe.

This move is a virtual abandonment of Thessaly. Volo, on the gulf of the same name, with the railroad running to Larissa, will necessarily fall into Turkish hands. The Greek retreat is a confession of inability to cope with the overmastering force which Turkey brings into the field against her.

The Berlin Tageblatt announces that Russia, Austria and Germany—the new "triple alliance," or "dreikaiserbund"—have come to an agreement over Turkish matters. The sultan is to give up Crete; Russia is to have a coaling station at Suda Bay, in that island, and in return Russia is to guarantee "the integrity of the Turkish empire."

If this be true, Turkey is on the road to becoming a mere dependency of Russia, and the Czar has secured an important naval station in the Mediterranean. The importance of this move can hardly be overestimated, in view of the overshadowing importance which Russia will thus obtain in the Levant.

It is said that not only do Germany and Austria agree to this, but that the consent of France has been secured, through the friendly relations which have been established between her and Russia within the past year. This leaves Great Britain alone; and Europe now waits to hear what she will say.

The situation which Great Britain has to face is to acquiesce in this arrangement, and allow Russia to obtain an advantage to which England would never have consented in the past, or to make war upon Russia, Turkey, Austria and Germany. That appears to be the dilemma in which she is placed. All eyes will now turn to London, awaiting British action. Unless England intervenes, the war will soon be over, and Greece be humiliated and degraded; Turkey will be able to bid defiance to the interference of any other power, shielded by Russia; and the latter will be supreme in the Levant, with Turkey as her vassal.

In fact, England has been out-generaled in the field of diplomacy. Russia is after Constantinople, and has been ever since she was cheated out of it by the treaty of Berlin, after winning it by the sword in the war of 1877-78. England did the work at Berlin, and did it through Salisbury, then there, with Disraeli, Lord Beaconsfield. Russia has never forgotten the treaty of Berlin. Now she has formed an alliance with those who then aided England, and the treaty is wholly at her mercy. She may not take immediate advantage of the situation, for Russian diplomacy prefers to work carefully and secretly, and take abundant time. Yet if England does not strike now, the Russian flag will, as a result, wave in triumph over Constantinople and the Dardanelles.

IS A BOOM COMING?

The price of wheat has advanced 15 cents a bushel within the past ten days, because of the outbreak of war between Greece and Turkey. This bulge is largely speculative, and cannot be maintained unless some of the great powers of Europe also become involved. The men who are buying wheat, and thus running up the price, are doing it in the belief that the war will become general.

If their expectations are well grounded the United States will experience a boom. If Russia takes part, the principal wheat exporting region of Europe—Southern Russia—will be cut off from the grain consuming countries, and an enormous increase in the demand for American wheat will follow, with much higher prices.

The American farmers will then prosper as they have never prospered before. The wise among them will get out of debt, improve their farms, replenish their stock of farm machinery and implements, and be in good condition to meet the slump in prices which will inevitably come when the war ends. The purchasing power of over half our population being thus increased, trade will take a boom, and our mills and factories have a largely increased demand for their products. This will benefit their operatives, and so all classes of our people will enjoy prosperity.

A general European war would benefit the United States otherwise. There would be a large demand for arms and munitions of war, clothing and equipments for soldiers, naval stores, etc., which would have to be supplied by this country. Such a war would largely interfere with the industries of Europe. Tens of thousands of skilled workmen would be drawn into the military service, thus reducing the output; and this would give American manufacturers an enormous export trade, not only to Europe, but to all parts of the world. We would have an industrial boom of the first magnitude. So the European war may result in prosperity to our farmers, our manufacturers, and to the country at large.

HEAVY CLOTHING.

A suit of clothes weighing 40 pounds would be a novelty. Yet it is apparently the sort of suit which Prof. Wilson contemplates for the average American individual. He argues, in his newspaper articles at so much per column in the New York Herald, that the tariff placed on wool by the Dingley bill will add at least 20 per cent to the cost of a suit of clothes.

Since an increase of 20 per cent in the price of a suit of clothes means an increase of probably $5 in its cost, and the proposed duty on wool is about 12 cents per pound, Mr. Wilson must calculate that 40 pounds of wool would be used in the manufacture of a suit of clothes. This is a fair sample of the misleading and absurd propositions upon which the free traders build their theories, and sometimes get into office.

The Redmond programme for Ireland contemplates a separate Irish parliament, manhood suffrage, civil and religious liberty, and no interference by priests in politics. A good programme, but we fear the day is far distant for its realization.

"OBJECTOR" HOLMAN DEAD.

William Steele Holman, for many years Representative in Congress from the Lawrenceburg, Indiana, district, is dead, in his 75th year. He was best known to the people of the country from his continually objecting in the House to appropriations. His "I object," in a thin, rasping voice, about as melodious as the filing of a saw, gave him the name of "Objector" Holman.

He was a Democrat and followed his party into all its errors and follies, save one, from the time he entered the House in 1859. That one exception was that he was a "war Democrat," and was defeated for renomination in 1864 on that account. His district was a nest of Copperheads, and they wanted a man in sympathy with the South.

He was a well-posted man, an useful member of the House, but narrow in his ideas. His pet hobby of "economy" was often the cover for narrow stinginess. Yet he never let his ideas of economy interfere with the appropriations for his district, and in his Congressional campaigns he had often to meet the facts which proved the charge that he had supported and engineered through some item of appropriations which was practically a waste of public funds, because the expenditure was in the Lawrenceburg district.

His habit of objecting, however, while often leading to the defeat of a proper and praiseworthy measure, yet still oftener held up a quiet "job" in the public eye, and saved much to the Treasury. In many ways he was an useful member of the House, because of his thorough knowledge of the statutes of the United States, the circumstances of their enactment, and the effects of their operation. Particularly was he master of all questions pertaining to the public lands, the Indian tribes, and with every ramification of the government service. It is doubtful if the Democratic party ever sent a more useful member to the House than the old man who has just fallen asleep.

THE VETERANS' RIGHTS.

The old soldiers of the Union fared badly under the Cleveland administration. More than a thousand were dismissed from the government service in Washington city alone by that administration, and comparatively few soldiers were appointed to fill the vacancies thus created.

One of the first things done by the new administration was to set about returning these dismissed veterans. Secretary Wilson, of the Agricultural Department, reinstated a dozen or more in his department during the first week in April, and the heads of other departments are following the same plan; so it is probable that most of the dismissed soldiers will be restored to their positions during the first half year of the new administration.

Such a course is eminently proper. Those heroes of the civil war have a paramount claim. Of course it must be expected that every government appointee shall be competent to fulfill the duties of the position in every way; and where an old soldier is competent he should have the preference. And the sentiment of every patriotic American will indorse the adoption of such a course.

THE INDIANAPOLIS DECISION.

The United States circuit court at Chicago has declared unconstitutional the law passed by the Indiana legislature reducing street car fares in Indianapolis to three cents. It is declared to be special legislation, applicable only to the one city, and therefore is not allowed by the constitution of the state of Indiana. But the court further holds that this enactment is contrary to the provision of the national constitution which forbids any state to pass any law impairing the obligation of contracts.

The complainant represents the holders of bonds of the Indianapolis street railways, and the court holds that they would be irremediably injured in their security, which is in contravention of the constitutional provision referred to above. The decision thus becomes of interest in every city where there an effort making to reduce street railway fares; and so long as it stands it will prevent any sweeping reduction—such, for instance, as some individuals are clamoring for here in Toledo.

STORER AND DAY.

The matter of providing for Bellamy Storer was settled satisfactorily to all by giving him the post of minister to Belgium, instead of making him Assistant Secretary of State, the post he coveted. Judge William R. Day, of Canton, was appointed to the latter position.

Mr. Storer's appointment to the State department was strongly opposed by Senator Forraker, who, however, expressed himself willing to vote for his confirmation to any foreign post. Judge Day accepted the assistant secretaryship at the urgent personal request of President McKinley, and hence will not go to Cuba as special commissioner. The only matter which threatened to give trouble regarding the appointment of Ohio men was the placing of Storer, and it has now been accomplished in a manner which avoids all friction.

The Popocrats are scared. There is a rebellion in the Democratic party against further continuance of the alliance between silver Democrats and Populists, and members of both these organizations are wild with alarm. Mr. Bryan's organ, the Omaha World-Herald, is frantically appealing to the old members of the political job lot which failed in business last November, to still hang together. It says: "It would be worse than folly at this time for the Populists to refuse to fuse with the Democrats and silver Republicans," and adds that a continued combination of their forces "means a solid phalanx of silver forces in all campaigns from now till 1900." But common sense has made deep inroads on the silver forces, and by 1900 it will not be a factor in our politics.

It is said that the Russian government has asked the Illinois Steel company to bid on 8,000 tons of steel armor plate. This is the first of a swarm of orders which the war will bring to American manufacturers.

It is said that something like $600,000,000 of the Turkish debt is held in France, and that the market value of French investments in the Ottoman Empire is about $300,000,000. With 900 millions at stake, the complaisance of France in Russia's control of Turkey is easily explained.

Since Tom Reed sat upon Jerry Simpson the other day, the latter's mouth seems to be laid up for repairs.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 5. Don't fail to read it.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

In spite of the arguments made in favor of the constitutionality of the retroactive clause in the tariff bill, and the action taken by the Secretary of the Treasury under its provisions, the clause will apparently not form a part of the bill as enacted. It is announced in advices from Washington that the Republican members of the Senate Finance committee have notified the Democratic members of their intention either to strike out the obnoxious clause, or to so amend it as to insure its being stricken out in conference. This action appears to be in part the result of the general unpopularity of the principle of the clause being brought home to the Republican members, and in part to the determined opposition of Democratic members. The latter have agreed to refrain from pressing the resolution against the clause introduced by Senator Vest until definite action has been taken by the majority, and this lets the Republicans out of an unpleasant position.

As far as the House is concerned, the tariff bill is to have the right of way until it is enacted. This is the policy of Speaker Reed, as indicated in his decision not to appoint committees having jurisdiction of other kinds of legislation until after the tariff bill has been passed, and as announced in a reply to a delegation from the Federation of Labor last week. The delegation said, through their spokesman, Mr. Gompers, that there had not been as much legislation in the interest of labor by the last Congress as the laboring man wished. Action by Congress to alleviate the existing distress among the working people was urged, and regret was expressed that the eight-hour law was not strictly enforced in its application to government works. Regarding Congressional action, the Speaker said that the first thing to be done by the two houses was to arrive at a decision on the pending tariff bill one way or another, and he expressed the hope that the delegation would use its influence to mold public sentiment to ask for as speedy action on the tariff bill as could be obtained. It was not, he said, thought best for the House to deal with other matters until that question was out of the way, because any action taken might complicate and delay action on the tariff. Mr. Reed's masterful personality is so well understood, both within and without the House, that there will be no question as to his complete control of the business of legislation there.

M. Hanotaux, the French minister of foreign affairs, has been interviewed in reference to the bearing of tariff rates on the relations between the United States and France. He says that the Washington government will succeed without any doubt in drawing closer the bonds which unite the two republics by abstaining from overtaxing imported French goods, such as sparkling and still wines, brandies, silks, woolens, gloves, works of art, etc., while the shutting out of the United States by quasi-prohibitive tariffs the products of French industry and art would evidently have a contrary effect. M. Hanotaux has some complaint to make of the attitude of certain American consuls regarding the produce of French vineyards.

An unexpected check has been sustained by the Torrey bankruptcy bill in the Senate, which body passed the Nelson substitute for that measure on Thursday. The vote in favor of the bill was 49 to 8, the total showing that there was not a very full attendance. The measure thus passed by the Senate is primarily a voluntary measure, though it contains some provisions regarding involuntary bankruptcy. Under it any debtor, other than a corporation, owing $200 or more, who is unable to pay his debts, may file a petition asking for a discharge, and offering to surrender all his property, except such as is exempt by the law of his domicile, for the payment of his debts. The proceedings may be resisted by creditors on certain enumerated grounds. Preferences within four months prior to the filing of a petition and transfers of property within six months thereof are void. Proceedings may be brought to declare a bankrupt any debtor being a banker, broker, merchant, trader or manufacturer who owes $500 or over, and who is unable to pay his debts, and who shall at any time within four months of the filing of a petition assign, transfer or incumber his property with intent to defraud his creditors. This measure will not satisfy enlightened public sentiment as the Torrey bill would have done, and its success in the House is more than problematical. The substitution of it for the Torrey bill is to be regretted in any event.

Advices from the Mississippi valley are of a falling river in the upper sections, but of breaking levees and crevasses on the Louisiana front. The break at the Biggs levee has allowed the total or partial overflowing of nine parishes in Louisiana, while breaks in the southern section have resulted in the submergence of part of three other parishes. The section which has been overflowed last week produced, according to the Agricultural department, 100,000 bales of cotton, 9,000,000 pounds of sugar and over 1,000,000 bushels of corn last year, besides other agricultural products, aggregating nearly $5,000,000 in value. The total submerged area in the Mississippi valley is estimated at 20,000 square miles, or fully one-half the area of the state of Ohio. It contained at the last census nearly 47,000 farms, with a total area of nearly 5,000,000 acres, a population of 462,000, and a valuation of agricultural property of $90,000,000. Among the products of this region last year were nearly 500,000 bales of cotton and large quantities of corn, sugar and minor products, representing a plantation value of nearly $22,000,000.

Allotments have just been made of the fund of $50,000 appropriated by Congress for the naval militia of the states. Of the total amount $2,000 is reserved for the purchase of text books. The remainder is allotted among the states having naval militia organizations in proportion to the number of uniformed petty officers and men they had on their rolls on the first of January. It is noteworthy that the largest number of men is reported from the state of Illinois, which gets the largest share of the appropriation—over an eighth of the whole. Next in order comes Massachusetts, and at some distance behind that commonwealth come in order the states of New York, California and New Jersey. Then follow the states of Maryland, Louisiana, Georgia, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio, South Carolina, Rhode Island, North Carolina and Connecticut. The showing made by Illinois is the feature of the whole.

Another expert commission is to be appointed to act in conjunction with one already appointed by Great Britain in a further study of the conditions affecting seal life. The commissions will visit Bering sea in the summer. The necessity for the appointment of this commission arises from the fact that an agreement upon all points was not reached as the result of last year's work, though upon many points the members of both commissions were in substantial accord. An apparent agreement was reached upon the danger of the destruction of seal life, though the commissioners differed as to the best means of guarding against that danger. The negotiations lately entered into with the British foreign office have for one of their objects the suspension of sealing on both sea and land while the investigation by the commission of experts is in progress. A settlement of the whole question drags in a most unsatisfactory manner.

Li Hung Chang's late voyage around the world seems destined to bear fruit of distinct economic value for the Celestial Empire. That noteworthy man, the ablest and most open-minded, seemingly, of modern Chinese statesmen, seems to have examined with peculiar attention the directions in which the revenues of the nation, so severely crippled by the results of the war with Japan, could be augmented by a revision of existing treaties. The revision desired by the Chinese government contemplates the removal of some of the restrictions as to the rate of duty on imports contained in existing treaties—restrictions which now limit the revenue derived from that source to an amount insufficient to meet the demands of the government. For the removal of these restrictions and the desired increase of rates the consent of the nations having commercial treaties with China is necessary, and it is hoped to secure this consent in a new set of treaties when the time comes for the renewal of existing ones.

Prohibitionist sentiment in Maine has reached its extreme development among the farmers, many of whom have stopped raising barley for the reason that that cereal enters so largely into the manufacture of malt liquors. The moral basis of this attitude is invincible, of course, but the general application of the principle it involves would lead to some awkward conditions. The manufacture of charcoal might be opposed, for instance, on the ground that it enters into the making of gunpowder, and thus encourages the spirit of war. The cultivation of wheat, rye and corn might be condemned on the contention that those crops are the feeders of the whisky distilleries, and grape culture could be opposed because it contributes to the production of fermented drinks. It is all a question of use and misuse of native products, and the farmers of Maine, in abandoning barley culture, are certainly resorting to radical measures in the interest of temperance and sobriety.

The April state election in Michigan was not of much importance as regards the minor offices at stake, but it had one feature which is of great significance. The regular Democratic convention was controlled by the Bryan element in the party, which stood on the free silver platform adopted at Chicago last year. The sound money men resolved not to support a ticket thus nominated, and named candidates who believed in the principles asserted at Indianapolis when Palmer and Buckner were put in the field. The full official returns of the election have not yet been announced, but enough is known to show that the National Democratic ticket polled at least 30,000 votes. This is a great surprise to all the politicians, as even the most sanguine sound money Democrats did not expect anything like so large a total. Palmer and Buckner received less than 7,000 votes last fall, and some who were prominent in the movement then doubted the wisdom of running a separate ticket in the spring election, not only because it must widen the breach in the party, but also because they feared that such candidates would receive small support. The sound money Democrats who insisted upon carrying through the movement are more than satisfied with the result. A vote of 30,000 in a spring election gives promise of twice that number in a vigorous fall campaign, and this means that the independent Democrats may hold the balance of power in Michigan. It certainly shows that a Bryanized party will stand no chance whatever of carrying the state.

The uprising of the "fanatics" in northern Brazil has become so serious as to create apprehension at Rio de Janeiro. The bodies of government troops that were sent against them at first, proved inadequate for the suppression of the revolt, and heavy reinforcements have this month been transported to the region of the war. In such small engagements as have already taken place the fanatics fought furiously, and their fanaticism was intensified by the success which they gained. This caused the government to send into the state of Bahia a military force so large that it ought to be able to deal with thirty or forty thousand fanatics, however frantic they may be. The leader of the revolt, Antonio Conselheiro, is called by the Brazilians "ignorant man, a child of the wilderness," and we have no reason to doubt that this is a correct description of him, yet all accounts agree that he exercises a boundless influence over the hordes that have joined him. We may any day hear that he has been overthrown by the federal army now massed near his camp; but so long as his adherents grow in number there is danger for Brazil. The republic has had hard experiences ever since it was formed, seven years ago, and it is most desirable for it that peace should be permanently established in all its states.

The war in Uruaguy has thus far been favorable to the insurgents, who probably at this time number not less than 20,000 armed men. Their leader, Gen. Saraiva, is a military adventurer of the type so well known in all the countries of South America, and a politician inflamed with ambition. Could he overthrow President Borda, get his place, and dictate the country's destinies from the government house at Montevideo, the object for which he wages war would be gained. He seems to have won nearly all the fights in which he has been engaged, and he is strong in the eastern part of the republic. But all of Uruguay, outside of its capital, is thinly populated, so that little importance can be attached to his successes. His aim is to reach and capture Montevideo, the possession of which would mean a complete victory for him. The main body of the regular army, reinforced by the National Guard, is stationed there, and he has not dared to come within fighting distance of it at any time. We can see no advantage for Uruguay in exchanging Saraiva for Borda. It is true that the latter rules as a dictator; but the character of the former is such as to justify the opinion that he also would set up a dictatorship. Nearly every president that Uruaguy has ever had began his administration by trampling upon the constitution, as a thing undeserving of respect.

After prolonged balloting the Republican legislative caucus at Frankfort nominated Hon. Wm. J. Deboe, of Crittenden county, for Senator to succeed Blackburn. The five boilers, who made Dr. Hunter's election impossible, cast their votes for Mr. Deboe, giving him enough to elect with one vote to spare. The nominee is a capable man with a clean record, and is worthy of the high honor to which he will probably be called, that of being the first Republican United States Senator ever chosen from Kentucky. The senseless struggle of petty politicians in the legislature should cease, and he be promptly elected.

A few important state elections will take place next November, Ohio's and Iowa's among them. The country will see then whether there is really a "reaction" against the Republicans. Ohio's majority for McKinley last November was not great, but it is safe to predict that this state will give a majority of some size or other for the Republican ticket this year.

Accustomed as we all are to regarding the Turks as cruel and brutal, their methods of warfare against the Greeks seem to be mild and humane as compared with those which the Spaniards are employing against the Cubans. The difference is decidedly in favor of the Turkish soldiers.

Under the McKinley bill the American citizen's clothes were made of wool, while under the Wilson Gorman bill they were made of shoddy. In 1894 the imports of shoddy amounted to 143,000 pounds, but in 1896 they rose to 16,770,976 pounds. Free trade gave the American workingman the equivocal blessing of garments made of waste, rags, rubbish, and off-scourings from the four quarters of the earth. Naturally, a measure to abolish all this trash and provide that American clothing shall be made of wool fills Mr. Wilson's free trade heart with woe and his eyes with crocodile tears.

The Turko-Grecian war will certainly be a short one, if the present of fighting continues. The pace set is a killing one, and one or the other will soon yield—unless some of the big fellows conclude to take a hand.

The heavy exports of gold from Australia this year are due to the fact that commercial bills of exchange are very scarce in the colony, owing to poor crops.

TRUE.

She—"What a host of tender memories cluster about a lock of golden hair."
He—"That depends whether we find it in a locket or the soup."—Copyright.

THEIR FIGHTING STRENGTH

Greece Leads on the Sea, but is Outnumbered on Land.

The following figures show the military and naval strength of Greece and Turkey:

Greece.

Peace strength of army	22,002
Subdivided into—	
Infantry	14,709
Cavalry	2,648
Artillery	3,424
Engineers, etc	1,234
War strength—	
First reserve	59,500
Second reserve	125,000
Total war strength of land forces	209,422
Navy—	
Armor-clad vessels	3
Torpedo boats	17
Submarine torpedo boats	4
Unprotected corvettes	2
Unprotected cruisers	2
Gunboats	12
Revenue vessels	3
Total naval strength	43

The oldest of the armored boats was built in 1867, and the latest armored boat was built in 1880, modern naval architecture. These vessels are manned with 3,165 men. Naval officers estimate the Grecian navy as one of the best of its size in the world.

Turkey.

Peace strength of army	144,300
Subdivided into—	
Infantry	90,000
Cavalry	29,200
Artillery	16,800
Engineers, etc	8,000
War strength—	
First reserve	318,000
Second reserve	417,360
Total war strength of land forces	807,360
Navy—	
Armor clad vessels	8
Barbotted cruisers	4
Other vessels	5
Total naval strength	17

Most of the boats were built between 1865 and 1875, and have been badly cared for.

The vessels are manned with 30,000 sailors, besides 9,000 marines. There are 900 officers.

Naval officers regard the Turkish navy as weak and inefficient. Many of the boats are so in need of repairs they cannot leave their harbors.

PLAIN TARIFF TRUTHS.

A great hue and cry was raised by the Democrats in 1892 and 1894 that the farmer was the one to be specially benefited by a revenue or free trade tariff; that with free wool and free manufactured goods he could buy so much cheaper all the clothing for himself and family. Now, let us see how the Wilson-Gorman bill helped him. I ask a farmer who raises wool:

What did you pay for a suit of clothes you bought in 1892?

Answer—I paid in wool at 30 cents a pound.

How many pounds did you give?

Answer—Fifty pounds; but in 1895 I could buy just as good a suit at $10.

Yes. When you bought a suit for $10, how many pounds of wool did you give?

Answer—Well, let's see. I sold my wool for a little over 14 cents. I gave seventy pounds for a dollar, and ten times seven pounds is seventy pounds.

Then you paid just ten pounds more wool for your $10 suit than you did for the $15 suit. Your extra ten pounds at 1896 prices was worth $1.40 and at 1892 prices was worth $3. Where does the benefit come in?

Again, Schoharie county was the only county in the state to give in 1896 a Democratic majority. This is one of the great hop counties. I ask the hop grower:

How many pounds of hops did you give for a $15 suit of clothes in 1892?

Answer—I sold my hops for 25 cents a pound—four pounds for a dollar. I gave four times fifteen, which is sixty. Yes, I paid sixty pounds.

Last fall your $15 suit, after three or four years' wear, began to be threadbare, and you bought just as good a suit for $10?

Answer—Yes.

How many pounds of hops were exchanged for that suit?

Answer—Well, I sold my hops for 11 cents (that is more than some folks got) and it took ninety pounds.

So that you had to give the labor to raise ninety pounds that you gave for sixty pounds in 1892?

Answer—No, not exactly; I did not pay my hired man so much a month as I did in 1892.

Then a part of your revenue tariff was paid by your hired man?

Answer—Well, it looks that way.

Now we will ask the hired man.

Mr. Jones, what is your occupation?

Answer—In 1877 I went to work in a factory, and in 1882 I was getting $2 a day. After ten years—that is, in the fall of 1892, the factory shut down and I was out of a job. After waiting and tramping for six months I hired out to the hop farmer for $14 a month, and glad to get it, for thousands of factory hands were out of employ, and could find nothing to do.

When you bought a suit of clothes in the summer of 1892 for $15, how many days did you have to work to pay for them?

Answer—Seven and a half.

After three years of wear, and you bought just as good a suit for $10, how many days did you have to work for them?

Answer—Three weeks, or to be exact about it, twenty-one and three-fourths days! This extra two weeks' labor that I had to pay in 1896 represented $24 in 1892, which is more than a mechanic would have to pay in percentage on all the tools he would buy in a lifetime.—Letter in New York Press.

One of the Sewall family gets an office, even if Bryan's running mate was defeated. This is Mr. Harold Marsh Sewall, son of the late candidate for Vice President, who is as ardent a Republican as his father is Democrat. Mr. Sewall the younger goes to Hawaii as minister, where he will have a finer chance to engage in active diplomacy than he had at Samoa, from which place Mr. Bayard recalled him.

The Canadians are making a discrimination in their tariff in favor of Great Britain and against us. What we sell to Canada is of only insignificant importance. But our markets are more profitable to Canada than any other she has. She should be shut out from them if such is to be her policy.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 5 of this paper.

CURRENT EVENTS.

It is 900 years since the fork made its appearance in Europe.

There are 1,425 characters in the 24 books that Dickens wrote.

King Oscar of Sweden is an interested student of mathematics.

The railways of the world carry over 40,000,000 passengers weekly.

One inch of rain falling upon one square mile is equivalent to about 17,500,000 gallons of water.

Dr. Isaiah R. Sexton, of Sparta, Kent county, Mich., is one of the 33 survivors of the war of 1812.

The statue of Stephen Girard on the west plaza of the Philadelphia city hall is to be unveiled on May 20.

The Emperor Francis Joseph has made the poet Maurus Jokai a life member of the Hungarian House of Magnates.

The English language is spoken by only about 122,000,000 persons, while the Chinese is spoken by over 400,000,000.

Two witnesses from British Columbia in an Ellensburg, Wash., law case traveled 1,400 miles and had a joint bill of $800.80.

Only a pound of maple sugar to a tree was the report of the manufacturers in the Cambridge district of Vermont this year.

One of the principal exports of the Philippine Islands is hemp. In 1894 the hemp marketed was valued at $7,000,000 in gold.

A miner came into Ellensburg, Wash., one day recently with $600 as the result of a week's labor on a claim located on Williams Creek.

In the British Isles, during the present century seven instances have been recorded in which the bride has married the best man by mistake.

There is a barber's chair in Houlton, Me., in which Hannibal Hamlin, Fred Douglass, Blaine, Garfield, Theodore Tilton and McKinley have sat.

There are about 1,300 submarine cables now in existence, covering a distance of 150,000 nautical miles. Their cost is estimated at $200,000,000.

The annual value of the human hair exported from China is said to be about $500,000. It is taken from the heads of paupers, criminals and the dead.

England has one member of parliament to every 107,250 people. Ireland one for every 7,177, Scotland one for every 8,974, and Wales one for every 9,613.

A remarkable tree grows in Brazil. It is about six feet high, and is so luminous that it can be seen on the darkest night for a distance of a mile or more.

Berlin spent last

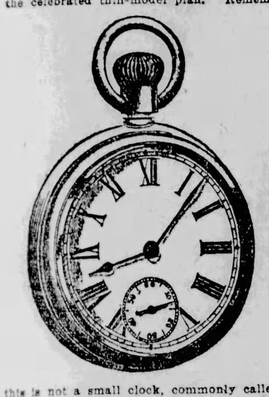
Publishers' Column.

A WATCH FOR EVERYBODY!

A Premium Watch That Breaks the Record—Read Carefully This Offer.

Think of a stem-wind and stem-set watch, guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, that will not cost a cent!

We have secured for our friends one of the most serviceable watches ever made, which is a stem-winder and stem-setter, having all the modern appliances known to watchmakers' art. The case is solid nickel. It is made on the celebrated thin-model plan. Remember,



this is not a small clock, commonly called a watch by unscrupulous advertisers, but a highly jeweled nickel movement, made by one of the most celebrated watch manufacturers in America. It is guaranteed by the manufacturer, and if not found exactly as represented, this guarantee is assumed by us. A watch like this a generation ago would have cost $20, if it could have been produced, but the fact is it contains appliances unknown at that time. Each watch has been thoroughly adjusted, and will be sent in perfect running order.

How to Get It.

We will send this watch by mail to any person who will send us a club of only three $1 yearly subscribers to the Weekly Blade; or we will mail it to you postage prepaid for only $2.

It will be seen, therefore, by the above that no one need be without a watch equal for keeping time to any in the neighborhood a single day longer. It will not take long to get up a club of only three subscribers for the best family newspaper in the United States. Try it and see how easy it is. Address,

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SHERIDAN'S RIDE.

Our latest picture is Sheridan at the Battle of Five Forks, size 10x15 inches, and executed in colors. Price 25 cents. This picture cannot be purchased at an art store for less than 75 cents.

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We have just arranged with a large picture publishing house for a limited number of very handsome flower pictures. They are on very heavy paper, 16½x20 inches, and cannot be purchased at any art store for less than $1. These pictures are from the paintings of prominent artists, the work executed by one of the best picture publishing houses in the country, and the coloring is exquisite. When framed and hung on the wall they cannot be distinguished from genuine water color paintings. They must be seen to be appreciated.

We are always seeking for something to please our subscribers, and we believe in these pictures we have secured something that will delight the heart of every lady reader of The Blade.

The subjects are:

No. 1—Roses and Lilacs.
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We have only a few copies of No. 4. It is a beauty, and if you want it, order quickly.

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NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
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Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
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Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
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It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 6743—GIRLS' COSTUME.

(Hints by May Manton.)

The stylish dress here illustrated is made in gingham blue and white, combined with white pique and narrow braid. White pearl buttons form the decoration. The rather fanciful arrangement of the waist is made over a fitted lining, and the closing is in centre-back with buttons and button-holes. The full fronts, that blouse slightly, are laid in single box-plaits, with side plaits of the gingham showing, at each side of the vest with facing of white pique in centre-front. The back is laid in box-plaits at each side of the closing, a smooth yoke portion of pique being applied on back and front. The bretelles are trimmed with rows of braid.

6743—Girls' Costume.

The standing collar is faced with material and rolls over at the top; the fronts being slashed in the centre. Modified puffs are gathered top and bottom and arranged upon sleeves that are comfortably fitted to the arm.

The circular skirt falls in rippling folds at the sides and back; gathers adjusting the fulness at the top, while the front fits smoothly. The style is desirable for growing girls, and can be made up in silk, wool or wash fabrics.

To make this costume for a miss of twelve years will require three and three-eighths yards of forty-four inch material. The pattern, No. 6743, is cut in sizes for misses of eight, ten, twelve and fourteen years.

NO. 6810—LADIES' BELTED BASQUE.

(Hints by May Manton.)

A decidely swell combination for a new spring bodice is here represented, consisting of drap-d'ete in pavement-gray; white moire-velour and black velvet ribbon, with small steel buckles entering into the decoration.

The fronts of waist are arranged over linings fitted by double bust darts, which close at centre-front beneath the smooth, seamless vest that is joined to the right-front lining and hooks over on the left, ending below the waist in a prettily shaped tab decorated with ribbon velvet. The fronts separate widely over the vest and the fulness at the waist line is laid in two forward-turning plaits. The broad sailor collar forms pointed ripple revers on each front edge and a full, short ripple basque is joined on the waist line. In order to emphasize the flare and produce the box-plait effect shown in front, line the collar throughout with light-weight tailor canvas and stretch the bias fronts at the lower edge. The seam is concealed by a band of ribbon with four bands above, giving a deep bodice effect that ends with buckles at centre-front. The two-seamed sleeves are moderately full and are gathered at the top, the wrists being completed by a double row of ribbon velvet. A standing collar, on which a shallow turn-over collar is mounted finishes the neck; a pointed strap being buttoned across the closing in front.

6810—Ladies' Belted Basque.

The mode is adapted to all manner of fabrics, including serge, tweed, cheviot, canvas, light-weight cloths, etamine, pique, duck or crash. Embroidery, insertion, braid, gimp or ribbon may be employed as decoration on the basque. If fashioned in cloth it can be plainly finished with machine stitching.

To make this basque for a lady in the medium size require three and one-half yards of forty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6810, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7032—LADIES' PILERINE CAPE.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Rich black moire-velour made this stylish cape; knife plaiting of mousseline-de-sole forming epaulettes and extending down the front in soft jabot effect. Further ornamentation being afforded by handsome jetted passementerie. The neck is completed by a high flaring collar cut in tabs and wired, showing between its divisions a full ruche of plaited mousseline, which affords a charming and becoming finish.

With this cape is worn a toque from Virot, of ecru braided straw trimmed with tiny ostrich tips and full ruche of plaited mousseline, a delicate spray of flowers rising above the crown. The garment introduces an entirely new feature in the way of spring wraps, and is trimly adjusted to the figure by a curving center back seam, shoulder seams and fronts which follow closely the lines of the figure, tapering gradually at the waist, and extending both back and front below this point in graceful outline. The sleeves are circular in shape and reach to below the elbow; slight gathered fullness adjusting them gracefully at the top. The garment is lined throughout with pretty two-toned silk, and is provided with a belt that is tacked inside at the waist line and in back and front to keep the garment in position.

Silk, satin, velour, poplin, velvet and broadcloth make stylish capes by the mode. Jet,

7032—Ladies' Pilerine Cape.

passementerie, galoon and embroidery bands, lace, mousseline, plaited chiffon and other decoration being used as taste suggests.

To make this cape for a lady in the medium size will require 4½ yards of 22-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7032, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 7042, MISSES' WAIST—NO. 6874, MISSES' CIRCULAR SKIRT.

(Hints by May Manton.)

A neat dress for a young miss is here shown, made of bulrush-brown zibeline, and opening upon a full vest of green peau-de-soie. The side-fronts of the waist, the sleeves, and lower edge of the skirt are neatly trimmed with black soutache braid arranged in trefoil effect. The waist is supported by a glovefitting bodice foundation terminating at the waist line over which the material is arranged, the pretty fulness of the front being gathered at the upper edge and joined to a short square yoke. At the waist line the material is laid in plaits. The side-fronts are uniquely slashed from the waist to bust, displaying the fulness of the silk beneath. Smooth under-arm gores separate the fronts from the backs, which are smooth-fitting across the shoulders with the scant fulness at the waist collected in gathers. The closing is effected invisibly at the center-back with hooks and eyes, which may be substituted for buttons and button-holes, or the waist may be made to close invisibly at the left side beneath the side-front, if so preferred.

The stylish sleeves have inside and outside seams, and display a slight fulness at the top according to the present mode. At the waist is a crushed or wrinkled girdle that is deepest at the center-front. The neck finishes with a close standing band, over which is a stock of ribbon above which rises a dainty divided ruffle of lace.

The skirt, which is usually becoming to youthful figures, is shaped in circular mode and presents the fashionable flare at the foot where it ripples in graceful folds on the sides and back. The top fits smoothly in front and across the hips, the back being gathered on each side of the placket which is finished in the center seam. The top is completed with a straight band and the skirt measures less than four yards at the bottom in the medium size.

To make this waist for a miss of fourteen years will require two and one-half yards of forty-four-inch wide material, and for the

7042—Misses' Waist, 6874—Misses' Circular Skirt.

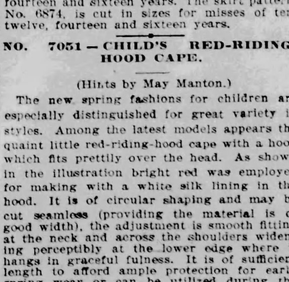
skirt it will take two and one-eighth yards of the same width goods. The waist pattern, No. 7042, is cut in sizes for misses of twelve, fourteen and sixteen years. The skirt pattern, No. 6874, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 7051—CHILD'S RED-RIDING-HOOD CAPE.

(Hints by May Manton.)

The new spring fashions for children are especially distinguished for great variety in styles. Among the latest models appears the quaint little red-riding-hood cape with a hood which fits prettily over the head. As shown in the illustration bright red was employed for making with a white silk lining in the hood. It is of circular shaping and may be cut seamless (providing the material is of good width), the adjustment is smooth fitting at the neck edge to form a pretty frill. An elastic is inserted in the casing to regulate the fulness and adjust the hood becomingly close to the face of the little wearer. At the top of the hood is a dainty bow and narrow tie strings at the throat.

The mode, which is becoming to girls, will develop prettily in cloth, cashmere, drape-d'ete, Henrietta, etc., while red will invariably be given the first choice as to color.



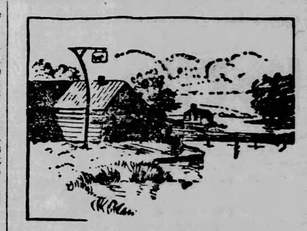
7051—Child's Red-Riding-Hood Cape.

To make this cape for a girl of four years will require one and one-half yards of forty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7051, is cut in sizes for girls of two, four, six and eight years.

NO. 7047—MISSES' SKIRT.

(Hints by May Manton.)

Thin, transparent material so much worn in summer require fullness to make them hang prettily, and are frequently worn over much beruffled silk or lawn petticoats. A pretty example is here shown, made of dotted Swiss over two slip or foundation skirts, the first, or under one, consisting of old rose taffeta with a petticoat of white mousseline above, (the introduction of a second or top



7047—Misses' Skirt.

petticoat of gauze, Swiss, chiffon or mousseline over a foundation which may be either of silk or percaline is the latest wrinkle in making skirts of this description). The skirt is straight and gathered at the top and joined to a narrow band. Below the waist line, at evenly spaced distances, two tucked shires are laid forming a circular yoke that is deepest at the center front and drawing in the fullness to fit the hips closely. Cords can be inserted in the shirring, making a more desirable finish. The placket opening is at the center back.

All light sheer fabrics are adapted to the mode including Swiss, grenadine, organdies, muslin, crepe-de-chine, barege, glace, taffeta, foullard, China and india silks.

To make this skirt for a miss of 14 years will require 4 yards of 36-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7047, is cut in sizes for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A Cheque for Three Thousand is an entirely new conceit. It is from the pen of Arthur Henry Veyesey, and will attract attention by the novelty of both its title and its story. There was a wealthy old gentleman who had plenty of money and gave liberally and often to churches, colleges, etc. But it grew monotonous. Calvin College and its agent and solicitor, Rev. Wellesley Smith, had been favored often and often. One day they found the old gentleman crotchety. They got his check for $3,000 for some good purpose or other, all carefully and piously explained by the recipient. That is not the three thousand this story is about but signing the check touched off a train that had been laid in the old man's mind. He whirled round upon the startled minister and said testily: "I have given thousands, I was going to say millions to hospitals and churches and colleges, but—shaw! Bricks and mortar don't kindle aglow about your heart and make you feel that it is better to give than receive. For fifty years I have never wasted one cent. It seems as if I might have a holiday for once. Smith, I should like to go on a spree." The Rev. Mr. Smith was horrified, and to make everything all right, the old gentleman proposed to go on a spree by proxy, find a scapegoat, send somebody else on a spree, just "blow in" a few dollars for once and see it burn. His proposition, as it finally shaped itself, was to find some nice young fellow who wanted money for some purpose and could not get to give him a check for $3,000 to spend just as he pleased, with only the one condition that he meet the donor one year hence and relate honestly and fully how he had spent the money. Before night he had picked out his scapegoat, a bright young newspaper man on one of the New York dailies. It would be spoiling the story for the reader to relate here what happened to that young man and the money. There is no disappointment at the end of the episode for the reader or any of the persons concerned. The book is a jolly, cheerful diversion and will be mentioned many a time by one who reads it whenever he wants to relate something novel and odd among his friends. The book is published by Dillingham & Co., New York, and bears on its cover a fac simile of the famous three thousand dollar check.

Through Stone & Kimball, publishers, John Strange Winter has contributed a new book entitled Grip. The name has reference to the chief characteristic of the hero, who finds abundant occasion to both vaunt and practice the quality. Because a young Frenchman wins the hand of the girl whom this hero had picked out for himself he goes to Paris to hunt the offender down and kill him. It proves a long chase, for this hero gets into an altercation in the streets, punches the head of a gend'arme until the soldier dies, and for this he goes to the hulks for 15 years. With revenge for his motive and his vaunted English stick-to-it quality (which he calls "grip" for short) as his sustaining element, he endures patiently about the worst things that could happen to a man, without murmuring or weakening, keeping always before his eyes the sweet recompense that is to come, when he can kill the Frenchman. Queer motives to fill a hero with, but they enable him to keep his "grip" until he gets his freedom. Then both the author and her hero seem to suddenly change their minds, for vengeance gives way to generosity, and the hero's victim becomes his dearest friend.

Authors' Publishing Association, New York, sends out a new volume which takes the eye upon presentation, first in its style of binding and next in its title. Scarlet or White? It is from the pen of Willis Mills, M. D. The story is of a moralizing nature and the burden of its author is told in the dedication, which reads:

"To all who believe that with the close of the nineteenth century, should disappear forever that stupendous farce, that most colossal outrage of all civilization—the double standard of morals—this little book is dedicated."

A Trans-Atlantic Chatelaine is a well told story which is, no doubt, intended by the author, Helen Choate Prince, as a warning to rich American girls who seek to wed foreign lords in order to wear their titles. The heroine is born in Europe, comes to America and lives here for several years. Her husband and father take part in the Civil war and there is much vivid description in the pages referring to the incidents of this time. The character of Sylvia is well drawn, presenting a picture of heartless ambition that takes away much of the sympathy which the reader would otherwise feel for her suffering. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., of Boston, are the publishers.

A Marital Liability is a new number in the Lotus Library and is by the author of A Social Highwayman, Elizabeth Phipps Train. It is the story of a man whose wife committed forgery, but in such a manner that suspicion fell upon him. Thinking more of his wife's good name and happiness than of his own or of his little daughter's, he went to prison for ten years. He came out at the end of eight years a social outcast. His wife had procured a divorce, and reared the daughter to womanhood without ever allowing her to see her father in prison. The strong points in the story have to do with his daughter's beautiful character, her finding her father upon his release, her perfect faith in his innocence, and her own discovery of the guilt of her mother. The story is exceedingly dramatic at all points and much more noteworthy for that than for its literary merits. J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

The Incendiary is a mystery story, by W. A. Leahey, and after serving the purpose of a prize mystery story in one of the great metropolitan dailies, it now appears in book form from the press of Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago. The home of an old professor in Boston was burned, the fire having started in his library from some mysterious cause. Aside from the mystery, which is at the end explained scientifically, the story goes far beyond the average prize mystery tale in that it portrays several splendid characters, leads through some delightful scenes of social life, and possesses decided literary merit in both its plot and style of writing.

The Descendant is the name of a somewhat remarkable book from Harper & Brothers, whose writer is not named. Its keynote is sounded in the words of Haeckel, "Man is not above nature, but in nature." It is the story of a child ill-born, ill-bred in youth, and ill-behaved in manhood. There are plenty of men as much to be condemned as he, but not many with so much brains in connection, and for that reason less noticeable. The book deals with several striking characters; it is strongly written, but has little indeed of moral or cheering qualities.

The Yellow Kid in McFadden Flats has broken loose from the pages of the new journalism and appears in a paper covered book bearing many colors in the lettering of the title page. The Kid himself stands on the front cover arrayed in his inevitable suit of yellow and his front is placarded with these words: "His Book is the Story of Me Sweet Loving Life." G. W. Dillingham & Co. are responsible for this escape of the Yellow Kid from his New York environment into the purer and sweeter air of these Western wilds.

Among Christine Rossetti's literary remains was a story which she wrote when a young girl entirely unknown to the world of letters. The matter of it is largely autobiographic and the heroine, Maude, writes verse, which transcribed into the story forms no small part of it. Miss Rossetti's brother, William, has decided to bring out the story and has written an explanatory introduction to it. It will be out shortly, published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago.

Sir Martin Conway's important book on Spitsbergen will be brought out in this country by Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons simultaneously with Messrs. J. M. Dent & Co., of London. Sir Martin's unusual opportunities in his journey across Spitsbergen, which was the first ever undertaken, and his record of his experiences, together with the new facts to finds bearing upon geology, the action of ice upon the earth's surface, the flora and fauna of that region, and other scientific facts, combine to make his book one of the most important as well as one of the most interesting books on the Arctic region which has appeared. It will be illustrated by numerous pictures in color as well as plain.

Robert Buchanan is the author of a very pretty and touching story of an Irish lord and an unhappy love affair of his early life, entitled Lady Kilpatrick. It is the very old story of mismating between the man of high and the woman of low degree, but the charm of the story is not in its plot (which is for the most part old), but in the delightful simplicity with which it is written, the purity of tone throughout, and the absence of any extravagance in the description, either the man's wrong-doing or the manner in which all wrongs were finally righted and the happiness of all restored. The book is published by Rand, McNally & Co., Chicago.

Books Received.

When the Century Was New. A novel by Charles Conrad Abbott. M. D. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

The Evolution of the Constitution of the United States by Sydney George Fisher. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

The Master-Beggars. By L. Cope Cornford. J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.

In the Pale. Stories and Legends of the Russian Jews. By Henry Illowizi. The Jewish Publication Society of America. Philadelphia.

The House of Dreams. Dodd, Mead & Company, New York City.

Hilda Stafford. A California Story. By Beatrice Harraden. Dodd, Mead & Company, New York City.

How to Tell a Story and Other Essays. By Mark Twain. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

The Landlord at Lion's Head. By W. D. Howells. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

Saint Eva. A novel by Amelia Palin. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

An Experiment in Education. By Mary Allingsher. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

The Mill of Silence. By B. E. J. Capes. Rand, McNally & Company, Chicago.

Ruth Farmer. By Agnes Marchbank. The Cassell Publishing Company, New York City.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

ABOUT GREECE.

It has a population of 2,187,208.

It is called "Hellas" by its people.

The mean temperature of Greece is 64 degrees Fahrenheit.

No part of Greece is 40 miles from the sea or ten from the hills.

About one-half of the population are agriculturists and shepherds.

It has an area of 24,977 square miles.

It is the only country in the world whose armies are provided with the Gras guns and paper-covered cartridges.

The Greek flag is a white cross on a blue ground—the Bavarian colors and the Greek cross.

Greece is more thickly populated than any other country in Europe, with the exception of Sweden and Prussia.

It has few rivers and many hills. None of the former are navigable, and many of the latter are fortified.

The present boundary limits were determined by an agreement among Great Britain, France, Russia and Turkey, concluded at Constantinople on July 21, 1832.

Only about 70,000 of the inhabitants speak any language other than Greek, and only about 20,000 profess any religion other than the orthodox.

The chief characteristics of the average Greek are his inquisitiveness, fondness for excitement, love of discussion, desire for knowledge, an aptitude for learning, and aggressive patriotism.

The climate has two striking peculiarities—the heat in summer and the cold in winter are far more intense than those of any other country in the world lying in the same latitude. Gell once remarked that in traveling through the Morea in March he found "summer in Messenia, spring in Laconia, and winter in Arcadia, without having moved beyond a radius of 30 miles."—The Sun.

THE SHAH.

Muzafer-Ed-Din is Reported Alarmingly Ill.

London, April 24.—A dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Paris says that the Shah of Persia, Muzafer-Ed-Din, is alarmingly ill. Muzafer-Ed-Din was born March 25, 1853, and succeeded his father, who was assassinated on May 1, 1896. Muzafer-Ed-Din is the second son of the late Shah.

Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be
The place where, in eighteen ninety-three
That white world-wonder of arch and dome
Should shadow the nations, polychrome...
Here at the Fair was the prize conferred
On Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred.
Chicago-like, they a record show,
Since they started—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting, therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record:

50 Years of Cures.

News of the Week.

Concluded from Eighth Page.

NEW CANDIDATE.

Kentucky's Senatorial Contest Still Unsettled.

Frankfort, Ky., April 24.—At the Republican caucus last night to select a successor to Dr. Hunter, as candidate for senator, W. J. Deboe was chosen after 28 ballots.

The biggest crowd of the extra session assembled in the House of Representatives shortly before noon to-day, the hour for the joint session, at which it was expected that the long and tedious wrangle would be ended by the election of W. J. Deboe to the United States Senate. All during the morning there were rumors the effect that Senator Linney, of Louisville, who was one of the bolters in the Hunter race, would not be present, and that Representative Lieberth, of Newport, would also be missing, both without pairs. This caused the Republicans great uneasiness.

HON. W. J. DEBOE.

To add to this the Gold Democrats held a caucus at noon and decided to assist the Silver Democrats in an effort to break a quorum.

Just before roll-call Representative Leiberth appeared, but Senator Linney declined to answer.

One sound money Democrat answered, but this was offset by Lieberth, who was present and declined to answer to his name. The roll call showed 68 present; necessary to a quorum, 70. A call for the absentees was demanded, and the Deboe men crowded about Linney and Lieberth in an endeavor to get them to answer. Linney finally answered, but Lieberth left the room, leaving only 69 present.

Senator Bronston, Democrat, moved an adjournment, but President Worthington overruled him and said that a ballot must be taken, quorum or no quorum. When Senator Linney's name was reached he announced that he was paired with Senator Henry L. Martin, who has been urged as the compromise candidate of the Democrats. Only 66 voted, which left Deboe four short of an election, and a call of the absentees was demanded.

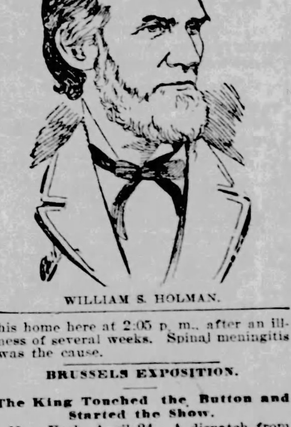
This was productive of nothing to Deboe's benefit, and the ballot as finally announced stood: Deboe, 66. No quorum and no election.

There was a scene of the wildest excitement when it finally became known that Deboe had been knifed, and the galleries and even the members of the legislature lost their dignity for a moment. An adjournment was moved and carried, but there was the deepest feeling manifest on all sides.

HOLMAN DEAD.

The Famous Indiana Congressman Passes Away at Washington.

Washington, April 22.—Representative William S. Holman, of Indiana, died at



WILLIAM S. HOLMAN.

his home here at 2:05 p. m., after an illness of several weeks. Spinal meningitis was the cause.

BRUSSELS EXPOSITION.

The King Touched the Button and Started the Show.

New York, April 24.—A dispatch from Brussels says: With the acclaim of a multitude, the music of bands galore and the reverberations of artillery, the Belgium International Exposition of 1897 was formally inaugurated to-day. The weather was of the best and the city was gaily decorated in honor of the event. The exercises took place at noon on the sward fronting the main building in the park of Du Cinquantenaire, King Leopold and the royal family participating. On the platform were all the ministers accredited from foreign countries to Belgium, and a large number of invited guests, representative of education, the arts, sciences and humanitarian movements.

The principal address was made by M. Oultremont the commissioner general of the exposition. The exercises consisted of singing, addresses, instrumental music and salutes of artillery.

At the conclusions the king touched an electric button, the machinery of the exposition was set in motion and the enterprise was declared an accomplished fact.

Preparations for the exposition, which was successfully inaugurated to-day, have been in progress for several years. The exhibits are housed in previously-existing and newly-erected state buildings in the parks of Du Cinquantenaire and De Tervuren, both of which are connected with the main buildings by rapid lines of rail and trolley cars. There are 500 acres in the latter park, which contains, among other things, the entire exhibit from the Congo Free State. In the park first named there are about ninety acres. The total of space under cover is about 130,000 square yards. The exposition is divided into 14 sections.

The American exhibit is decidedly creditable. The United States commissioners who were appointed by Secretary Olney are Prof. I. H. Gore, of Columbian University, Washington, and Thomas Wilson, of the National Museum; the latter having formerly been United States consul at Nice and other places in Europe, while Professor Gore was United States commissioner to the Amsterdam and Antwerp exhibitions. There are some fine displays of American typewriters and bicycles as well as of raw materials and canned goods. The prizes donated by the government aggregate $60,000, while there is also a special prize of $5,000 to be awarded in the event of there being among the exhibits one of sufficient originality and merit to warrant it.

WANTS A CAPTAINCY.

Colorado Woman Says She Will Raize a Company of Amazons.

Denver, Col., April 21.—Mrs. Birdie Morgan, who has recently made formal application to enter as a soldier under the colors of the nation and the state of Colorado, has no intention of withdrawing her application.

Mrs. Morgan does not want to be a Red Cross nurse, nor a follower of the inspiring military band. She wants to serve the state, and nothing can deter her from her intention of joining the soldiers. At the office of Mayor McMurray yesterday she reiterated her intention of joining the militia. In a joking manner one of the prominent city officials said that she would make an attractive appearance in the garb of a militiaman. She replied that not only was it her intention to become a soldier, but more serious consideration of the matter had led her to believe that a company of women would prove an important adjunct to the National Guard of the state.

Mrs. Morgan said in all seriousness that she intended to organize such a company, familiarize herself with the latest standard tactics, drill the new company of amazons up to the required standard and apply for admission into the guard. "The First Colorado Woman's" will then be an able assistant to the First Colorado Infantry. There is no doubt that she will be able to do battle on the field as well as her brethren.

Officers at the head of the National Guard have begged Attorney General Carr to give an opinion upon the legality of the bill which entitles women to serve in the guard. They fear that any such radical innovation would work disaster.

IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR.

First Electrocution in Ohio Was a Success.

Columbus, O., April 21.—The first electrocution in Ohio as a means of capital punishment took place shortly after midnight this morning, and was most successful. At 12:27 Warden Coffin turned the switch and 1,750 volts passed through the body of William Haas, the first person in Ohio to be electrocuted. The current was left on for three seconds and was almost instantly turned on for five seconds more, and a third time for six seconds. The corps of physicians declared that death was instantaneous. As soon as the body was removed, William Wiley was placed in the chair, and as speedily as possible the same deadly current was sent through his body and was repeated a second and third time, although it was evident that death came the second the fluid was turned on the first time. Both were dead within eight minutes of the time Haas was first placed in the chair, and the first Ohio electrocution was ended.

A large number of scientists, physicians and newspaper men were present to witness the electrical operation. Several gentlemen were present from other states which are now discussing death by electricity rather than by hanging. It was universally conceded that the new method is preferable to the old.

HAWAII REPELS JAPS.

Turned Away From Hawaii They Seek Landing in United States.

San Francisco, April 23.—The Japanese, having been turned away from Hawaii, are trying to gain an entrance into the United States. Fifty Japanese laborers have arrived from British Columbia to work in California orchards and fields. The immigration commissioner is investigating the report that the Japanese are coming hither under contract.

CUBAN DOLLARS.

One Million Dollars' Worth of Silver Bullion Being Coined.

New York, April 21.—The Cuban dollar will be on the street within a few days. It will be a silver coin of the exact size of the Spanish coin known as "5 pesetas." One million dollars' worth of silver is to be converted into the coin. The money to buy this bullion and to defray the mechanical expenses of the issue is said to have been raised mainly through the exertions of A. J. Cohert, a broker. He feigned ignorance as to the identity of principals, but went so far as to say that he was behind the Cuban republic for any amount. Western banks have agreed to handle the coins on the same basis that they moved the government's World's fair coin. The idea seems to be that the Cuban pesetas are worth the dollar that it represents in the United States. If the republic wins it is a good coin. If the republic loses it is a souvenir with a value.

NEGROES MUST GO.

Indian Territory Town That Wants No Colored Citizens.

Ardmore, I. T., April 26.—As a result of the warning given to all the negroes in the town of Davis last week by a mob of masked white men, not a colored man remains in the town. The federal grand jury which was called together returned no indictments, and the colored people hastily quit the town. The murder of a white man by a negro was the preliminary cause of the trouble at Davis.

GOVERNOR OF OKLAHOMA.

C. M. Barnes, of Guthrie, Will Be Appointed by the President.

St. Louis, April 24.—A special to the Republic from Washington says: President McKinley has appointed C. M. Barnes, of Guthrie, to be governor of Oklahoma. The decision was reached too late to send it to the senate.

Only a Life Buoy.

Astoria, Ore., April 23.—A life buoy marked "Samaria" has been washed ashore at Long Beach, Washington. The Samaria is a British bark, long overdue from Puget Sound for San Francisco.

Col. Mosby Injured.

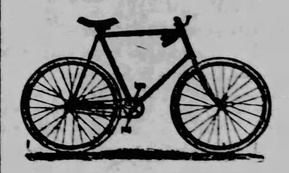
Richmond, Va., April 24.—Col. James S. Mosby was thrown from a buggy at the University of Virginia, yesterday afternoon, and received a cut which may seriously injure one eye.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

Hood's Pills

Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, indigestion and all liver troubles. 25 cents.

EVERY PART MADE UPON HONOR



MODEL 1.

MODEL 2.

TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE.

Shipped to any part of the United States by freight, and the Weekly Blade one year to any address, ordered for

only $45.00

Last year we sold all the Toledo Blade bicycles we contracted for, and every buyer was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. Toledo is the bicycle manufacturing center of the United States. It has more bicycle factories than any other city in the world. It also is celebrated for having the most widely circulated weekly newspaper in the United States—the Weekly Blade. Hence it is in accord with the fitness of things that we should combine an excellent bicycle with our subscription offers.

THE TOLEDO BLADE BICYCLE,

pattern of 1897, is a STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS machine, built on honor, adapted for all uses and for all roads, that we can offer to our readers FOR CASH, at a price considerably less than even cheap machines are sold.

This wheel is built to retail for $85, and we guarantee it to be fully equal to any wheel that retails for even $100. The cheapest bicycle now sold in the United States and built

••• THE COZY CORNER •••

LOVE LIVES ON.

I took from your hiding place last night
Your letters, sweetheart, and read;
And their passion thrilled in the wan light,
Though I said, "My love is dead."
But tears came back to my world-worn eyes
As I thought of a golden June
And lovers who sang, "Love never dies
While the boats drift under the moon."

For white wings come, and white sails go,
Drifting out into the dawn;
But memory comes with refluent flow,
And it's true as ever it was, I know,
That love lives on and on.

It comes with the touch or the clasp of the hand,
Or the glance of a stranger's eye,
Or a kindly act in a foreign land,
Or the gleam of a starry sky,
Or a drifting boat on a silver lake,
Or a lily you touch with your oar,
Or the sound of the winds and waves that break
In melody on the shore.

But as long as white wings come and go,
Or drift in the rosy dawn,
While memory comes with refluent flow,
It is true as ever it was, I know,
That love lives on and on.
—Emma Playter Seabury, in Rochester Post-Express.

The annual visitation of the housekeeper to the attic and closets where the numberless things that "may-sometime-come-handy" are stored away, brings to every one so employed the renewed resolution to throw everything into the ash man's wagon and to never, no, never again, lay aside anything for future possibilities.

But it isn't in the nature of womankind to keep such a resolution and the next house-cleaning time finds the same motley collection of chairs that need reseating; tables that a little glue will make all right, and other articles that are put away to await the leisure time that never comes, to be repaired. The time that is given to the consideration of these things is much greater than one thinks and it is time actually wasted.

And one great cause of the inability of women to accomplish all that they desire to in life, is this frittering away of their time on useless things. They will spend several valuable moments deciding whether a kitchen tin could not be mended so as to be useful a little while longer, when the mending would cost as much as a new tin.

Given two or three moments to a great many such little matters and you will see where the time and energies of the woman have been used, and will cease to wonder that she feels, at night as if she were "tired to death" and had accomplished nothing, after all her day's work.

It is the undue attention to details that prevents many of us from accomplishing greater things. Of course these details must be attended to, the "little things" in every day life must be cared for as they go toward making up the complete life, but if we could cultivate the habit of thinking and deciding quickly it would save us much time, and if, when we had once made a decision on any subject, we could be content to let the matter rest there, and not be continually referring to it and wondering if we really did decide in the best way, etc., it would save us an immense amount of mental weariness.

Not only the housekeeper has these trials, but in every occupation we find those who are so truly the slaves of "details" that they spend the time so fully in thinking of these that the object of their lives is neglected.

We read that when the Peterkin family decided to write a book, they bought an encyclopedia that they might learn of what ink was made, in order that they could make some with which to write the book; so with the paper and the pens that would be needed in their great undertaking and by the time they had obtained this information, they had forgotten entirely the subject on which they proposed to write the book.

The "Peterkins" are not the only ones who fail to buy the ready made pens, ink and paper—to use the means and opportunities that lie at their hands and devote their time to something that will help the world, instead of wasting their power and abilities in discussing useless points of religious belief or disbelief, social etiquette, etc.

The greatest regret we can feel for such a waste of energies is that these persons feel at last that their efforts have been unsuccessful and they become discouraged and lay their failures at the door of "Providence," or to some more material cause, not realizing that it is due to their unconscious enslavement to things that are really of no importance.

As Lillian Whiting truly says: "Devotion to details is the failure of the successful."

Such as are thy habitual thoughts, such also will be the character of thy mind; for the soul is dyed by the thoughts.—M. Aurelius.

As an example of what courage and persistent effort will accomplish, the following letter from "Mozart," is unsurpassed and will, doubtless, encourage many a mother who is situated as this one was:

I often say why must the clouds gather and the winds wail around us now and then? All is sunshine yet in a moment, a word spoken and the clouds gather darkly. We must fight, struggle hard to brush those clouds aside and ere we know it our hearts will feel lighter, our minds clearer, and a sense of thankfulness for what we have.

So was it with me. The children had no chance of continuing their course at school, since for lack of interest displayed, the school closed last November. I must needs keep them going, or there would be a halt right there. So mustering our forces we arranged that they were to do their chores in the morning, and the time left to them nothing should infringe upon, until afternoon chore time, and after getting their interest roused we have done finely.

Now for the clouds which for a time assailed me. Work time has come, and to the farmer that means all energy put forth. So my school is broken. My oldest boy, but fourteen, must follow the plow, while the little jobs of feeding, hoeing garden and countless little chores are left to the younger boy of nine, which leaves him little time for study.

But here a ray of sunshine peeps in. I got my boys interested as never before. My oldest is of a nature that likes order and system, and unless a time can be set aside when he can "learn things right," as he said, he don't begin; but once started he will carry it out to the end.

My daughter reads the lessons to him and they talk them over at night, unless the day has utterly exhausted him, as has happened two or three times already.

Many will read this who can never realize what it means to live so far from all educational advantages. Had I not tried my best to instruct my children, they today would scarce be able to read or write (if at all). Even now they read better than most of the people in this country, and unless they word is rather hard, seldom mistake in pronunciation. "Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence."

The editor of the Cozy Corner, as well as the visitors, will always be glad to hear from this friend, who is bound to make the most of her opportunities.

A Friend has something of interest to say upon a subject that is seldom treated of, though it is quite as important as many others:

Dear Cozy Cornerites—May I take a seat among you? I would like to say a word to mothers who have left-hand children. Don't, don't permit yourself, nor anyone else to speak of the matter as one of great import, nor as something to deplore. I know a lady who is left-handed who cannot now hear it spoken of with calmness, the result of a thoughtless mother constantly referring to her child's misfortune (?) and saying she could never teach her anything because of it. As a child she thought herself disgraced.

Physiologists teach us that no one is naturally either right or left handed, so why not teach our children to use either hand in working?

Any person who has watched a baby when it first begins to reach and grasp objects, will observe it puts forth one hand and then the other, but who have not seen mothers, when the left hand is put forth, slap the little hand with more or less force, thus teaching the child not to use it.

You would not treat one of your children with so much more regard than another, so why do you treat your hands so?

Do to-day's duty, fight to-day's temptations, and do not weaken and distract yourself by looking forward to things which you cannot see, and could not understand if you saw them.

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—If you will welcome me into your midst this evening I will say a few words. I have been reading The Blade for two years. I always read the woman's page, then Talmage's sermon. I think his discourse on "Duty to Greece," a grand sermon.

Am preparing to make me a scrapbook. Have kept Miss Bouton's letters, Talmage's sermons and other good letters from The Blade.

How many mothers have read the New Crusade, edited by Dr. Mary Wood-Allen? If you have never read it, write for a copy to her at Ann Arbor, Mich. We never know what a word may do. Some time last year Miss Bouton spoke of this little journal in one of her letters; we wrote for it, and found it well worth the money we pay for it. Through it we learned of the "Band of Mercy." We have organized a band here, and hope to have many more organized here and in adjoining counties.

Daphne Veronica writes:

Dear Members of the Household:—As I have been a silent member of this band of noble women, I will now ask admission to the inner circle. Being a farmer's wife, there surely ought to be plenty of company for me. City cousins, please do not take offense that I expect to find greater affinity among those of my own class, the contented farmer wife.

So many farmers' wives think life is all monotony with very little sunshine. The milliner, the shop girl and the dressmaker have a more monotonous round than we. The milliner may not make two bonnets alike during the season, or the shop girl have the same customers, or sell the same goods, or the dressmaker make Mrs. B.'s dress like Mrs. A.'s, yet they, really, with very few changes, do the very same thing over and over again. Wouldn't you get tired of this humdrum life, trying to please the public?

"Variety is the spice of life." We, as contented country sisters have this. There is no use telling how cute and innocent the little pigs, chickens, lambs and calves are, how green the grass, or how blue the sky, we know all about it.

I must admit we do not enjoy (?) the rush and whirl of social life. Calls and balls, dresses and drives may seem to us delightful, but I venture to say there is as much monotony in them to the devotees of fashion as there is in my life or yours.

A pretty and uplifting sentiment is that which came recently from the pen of an unidentified writer: "It's not so much where you are as what you are that makes your heaven." It is true that the bright, cheerful soul who lives the life of trust sees only the sunny side of everything. The mother who has learned to endure her trials cheerfully, and wear a bright face when everything looks dark, is the highest type of spiritual beauty.

Mrs. E. A. G., asks for directions for canning tomatoes, corn and string beans in glass. She has never succeeded in doing so successfully.

M. D., asks to whom Bryant referred in this quotation from The Death of the Flowers:

"And then I think of one, who
In her youthful beauty died.
The fair, meek blossom that grew up
And faded by my side."

Cycler, grieves that her face becomes burned by the wind while she is (otherwise) enjoying her "wheel rides," and asks if there is a preventative or relief to be had. Can any one tell her?

Aunt Emily to Jennie Page:

For a slumber robe I wove a silk rug for a friend and used the same warp as for the carpet, which I wove at the same time. It was fine carpet warp in fancy stripes of colors, with a plain black one between.

Some might like coarse spool thread, as the silk rags would show plainer, but it would be much more work to put in the loom.

One pound of rags cut fine, will make seven-eighths of a yard of cloth one yard wide.

THE BLADE COOK.

Occasionally we hear some one denounce "cook book" recipes and, because they have failed to produce the desired result when using them, they put all in the category of "good for nothing." Very often the fault lies wholly in the cook, and not in the recipe.

If one is in such haste that they cannot take time to beat the eggs separately, sift the flour and baking powder together or measure the sugar, when making a cake; if they just "guess" at quantities and stir them together hastily, they cannot expect to have as good results as if they had taken more pains. With this as with every other work, if it is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well, and there is no "luck" about it; only good work will produce good results, and we should not blame the recipe for our own carelessness.

For such as are fond of cheese, here is a recipe sent by an "Iowa housekeeper," which is warranted by her to "all that heart could desire." She calls it

Swiss Pudding.

Grate ½lb., of a rich, creamy cheese, either sharp or mild as you like best; add an equal bulk of bread crumbs. Mix 4 beaten eggs with 1 qt. of milk; add to the cheese, season with salt and paper and bake in a dish in which it can be served, till it is browned, and firm but not hard. This is delicious for luncheon or for a course at dinner.

From the "American Kitchen," I take this recipe for a most delicious desert. It can be varied by using different fruits, or jelly, and in their season, fresh fruits may be used with excellent effect:

Peach Foam.

Cut very fine, or rub through a seive, 1½ cupfuls of canned peaches, without the syrup; 3 tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and the well-beaten whites of 3 eggs. Add the eggs to the sugar and fruit and beat until smooth and velvety, then pour into a mold that has been wet with cold water and keep in a cold place till ready to serve.

To eat with the above desert use this:

Light Cake.

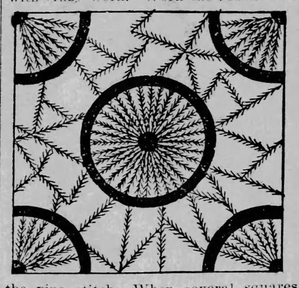
One egg, ¾ cupful of sugar, 3 tablespoonfuls of melted butter, 1 cupful sweet milk, 2 heaping cupfuls of flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, a pinch of salt and flavoring to suit. Bake in a moderate oven for 30 minutes. This will make a very thin batter, but it will be all right if the directions are followed.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

A new fad of young ladies now, is to do their favorite poem or an extract from a favorite author, in quaint lettering rubricating the initial letters on parchment. This is then framed in the narrowest hand-covered frame of oak, or wood to match the finishing of her room, and hung near her writing desk.

Mrs. Ella Cowan sends an original design for a quilt. As this is made in sections it will be nice for piazza work during the summer, or can be picked up whenever one has a little time:

Use a square of cloth any desired size for the foundation. Sew a circular piece directly in the center. Then sew strips around this to form the spokes. Around the wheel place a strip of the same color as the center piece. The corners of the square are made similarly excepting the circle which should be a quadrant. Fill in between the wheels and fans with crazy work. Work the seams with

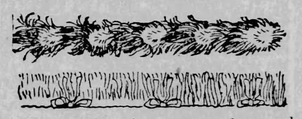


the vine stitch. When several squares are joined, the fans form more wheels. One square makes a pretty cushion.

Those who live in the country where peacocks are kept, can make a use of the feathers of these fowls, by following the directions given below. The name of the sender has, unfortunately, been lost, but we are under obligations to her for her contribution to this column, and if she will kindly send her name again, will take pleasure in giving her credit for it.

Drape for Shelf.

Cut from dark green felt, the required length, (allowing plenty for turning corners of shelf,) eleven inches deep. Slash it about four inches at one side for fringe



and above this place a row of peacock feathers, overlapping each other sufficiently to cover the ends of the stems.

For the amusement of the children, Vercia Louck's contribution will be appreciated:

Cat Calendar.

If you have children in the house make them a "pussy" calendar. From white or gray felt, cult a good sized cat and with pen and ink, or paint, make the lines

that will make her look alive as possible. Fasten a small calendar to her paws, as in the illustration, and then mount the whole on a piece of stiff cardboard, pass a cord through the corners by which to hang it up, and if your children are like most children they will never forget where to look to find "what day" it is.

ALL-AROUND COLUMN.

EVERYBODY WILL FIND SOMETHING OF INDIVIDUAL INTEREST.

The Words of a Poet Lead the Thought to Care for Others—What the Girls Are Doing for Pleasure.

"I've borne so much already,"
A little flow'ret moans;
"So oft rough hands have pelted
My head with sand and stones!
"Oft too, have footsteps heavy,
Caused me such anguish keen,
It seemed for long, long hours
Destroyed my life had been!
"But when, your way pursuing,
You calmly passed me by,
All pain that I have suffered
The pangs you dealt outvie!"

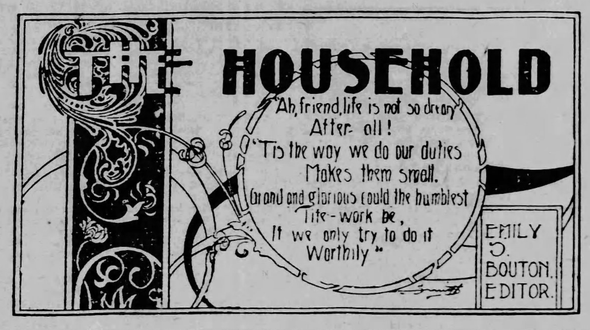
Next week the girls have arranged to give what they call a "Picture-guessing Party." Each guest is invited to bring a photograph or picture of herself or himself taken before the age of five. As each person arrives at the house the photograph will be handed to the hostess, and placed against the wall, on mantelpieces and tables or etageres. When all the guests are assembled they will be requested to go in turn about the room and try to guess whom the pictures represent. It will be not a little puzzling, as to trace a likeness between a child of anywhere from three months to five years of age and a person of twenty to thirty is no easy matter.

There are necessarily only a small number of people invited to be present at this "Picture-guessing Party," and it is sure to be a dead failure if they do not all know one another very well indeed. This sort of entertainment at home should invariably be among only intimate and congenial friends. When they are jolly; otherwise they are constrained and stupid to a degree. At the end of the evening prizes will be given to the two girls and the two men who have been the cleverest and the slowest, to guess. That is to say, there will be two first prizes and two "booby" prizes. Then they will have a "chafingdish supper," served in the dining-room, with Welsh rarebits, lobster a la Newberg, and all kinds of good things. This sort of supper is the most appropriate kind to give at such an informal affair.—Harper's Bazar.

When women live in harmony with nature's laws each stage of life has its own charm. The fullness of beauty does not reach its zenith under the age of 35 or 40. Helen, of Troy, comes upon the stage at the age of 40. Aspasia was 36 when married to Pericles, and she was a brilliant figure 30 years thereafter. Cleopatra was past 30 years when she met Antony. Diane de Poictiers was 36 when she won the heart of Henry II. The King was half her age, but his devotion never changed. Anne, of Austria, was 38 when described as the most beautiful woman in Europe. Mme. De Maintenon was 43 when united to Louis, and Catherine of Russia 33 when she seized the throne she occupied for 35 years.

Mlle. Mar was most beautiful at 45 and Mme. Recamier between the ages of 35 and 55. The most lasting and intense passion is not inspired by two decade beauties. The old saw about sweet 16 is exploded by the truer knowledge that the highest beauty does not dwell in immaturity. For beauty does not mean alone the fashion of form and coloring as found in the waxen doll. The dew of youth and a complexion of roses are admirable for that period, but a woman's best and richest years are from 36 to 40. It is arrant error for any woman to regard herself as passe at any age, if she grows old gracefully.

THE HOUSEHOLD



INFLUENCE.

"Ah!" sighed the woman, "if I could go
Out in the world's wide busy mart,
I would teach the millions the truths I know;
I would plant them deep in each human heart;
I would do much good; but, alas! alas!
I am tied to a humble round of care—
So busy I scarce note the days that pass—
With five small children, what time to spare?

In doing the duties that came to her hand,
And they were many, you may believe,
Gradually faded her day dreams grand,
And no more theories did she weave;
But every day, yes, and every hour,
She used her influence for good,
And exercised her sweet woman's power,
Till each one of those children understood
The principles she would fain have taught.

They all went out to that busy mart
She would have sought when they tied her hands,
And the truths she had written on each child's heart
Were by them echoed in distant lands.
They were noted, distinguished and scholarly men,
And they did much good for the human race;
But when asked whence their ideas came,
They all thought at once of their mother's face.

And they answered humbly, yet proudly, too,
"'Twas our mother taught us these lessons true,"
And their mother, resting content and serene,
Heard of these words and smiled like a queen.
—Dale De Forest

PRESENT CONDITIONS.

PLEDGE APPROVED OF BY THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN.

If Made the Basis of Individual Life Such Conflicts as the Turko-Greek War Would Be Impossible.

Curious, is it not, how things sometimes seem to fit into each other like pieces of a mosaic without any effort or volition of your own? I was reading last night of the terrible fighting now going on between the Turks and Greeks, in which blood is running like water, and how the great Powers of Europe were standing off, quarreling among themselves about the best method of interfering, each being afraid that the other will get the advantage. Then I fell to wondering whether the day ever would come, when nations would cease to rely upon brute power in order to gain supremacy or to preserve their so-called rights. Possibly nothing but annihilation will ever settle the Turks, blood-thirsty butchers as they seem to be. No doubt many will sympathize with one member of a little group which was talking over these matters, when she said: "I would like to gather the whole Turkish army of soldiers into some narrow defile or valley, and then turn a cyclone loose among them!" This method, however, did not appeal to me as the most feasible one to bring about the desired state of reform.

This morning while haunted by the terrible existing conditions beyond the sea, my eye fell upon the pledge which was enrolled in the resolutions by the National Council of Women, at their last convention. It was one which the Countess di Brazza made to herself some two years ago, and by which she was endeavoring to shape her life. As I read it over it seemed like one of the missing pieces of mosaic which I, as well as many others, are looking for.

This pledge is made up of seven promises which are named the Seven Rules of Harmony, and I am going to set them down right here as they stand:

1. Hereby I promise to make the sacred spirit of peace a living power in my life, and to contribute all the time, thought and money which I can to its diffusion.

2. I promise never to listen, without a protest, to insinuations, vituperations, or unjust accusations against the members of my family, and my fellow citizens.

3. I promise to seek to understand the spirit of the national laws, to obey those which exist, and to interest myself fervently for the modification of all those which uselessly tyrannize over any class of fellow-cittizens.

4. I promise to dedicate all my thought and influence to the development of the national and patriotic spirit, and not to criticise without purpose the administration of the family and of the nation.

5. I promise to treat all birds and beasts and all existencies of the animal and vegetable world with justness and gentleness and not to destroy, save for self-preservation and for the protection of the weak. Instead, my object shall be to plant, nourish, and to propagate all that will lead to the moral and physical amelioration of the family, the home and the nation.

6. I promise to teach my children and my dependents everything with regard to justice and peace which I shall learn, and to seek to develop in them the sentiments to which I am dedicating myself.

7. I promise to seek each day to utter some word or to perform some little action which may promote the cause of peace, whether at home or abroad.

Nothing new in those, some one will say. Certainly not. The world has been taught more or less upon these lines for many years. Jesus was called the Prince of Peace, and yet when have his followers really carried this thought into the life of action? In an abstract sort of way we all admit that harmony is desirable, but if what we call our personal rights or desires are invaded, we instantly begin the battle, and sometimes carry on the fight as ruthlessly as the Turks do when they want to assert their supremacy. And this jealous spirit enters into our daily life and dominates it to a large degree.

Now, I do not mean that we are never to resist aggression. That would be foolish indeed. But if we could base that resistance upon the spirit which informs the Seven Rules of Harmony I quoted farther back, we should obtain the victory for justice without the anger and the friction which lead so often to such sad consequences. Of course it involves to a large degree an effort to put out selfishness, because there can be no such thing as making "the sacred spirit of peace a living power in the life" without holding the personal self in check.

We may all of us set back and think that we have no responsibility in preventing wars between nations, but it is not true. We are responsible to the degree that we have failed in making harmony a factor in our daily lives, for communities are made up of individuals, and a nation of communities. Each one of us can help to color the thought of the community in which we live for good or ill, and if we should take those promises as motive-powers in our lives, the combined effect would be powerful and far-reaching. It is the idea that a single individual has no power to make changes in existing conditions, that so often paralyzes individual effort, but that is false. Each thought and action has a force, even though unseen, proportioned to the intensity of the will back of it. Suppose each one of us should, every morning, make the last of the Seven the keynote of the day, the combined thought sent forth, the combined influence of the actions so directed, could not fail to have its beneficial effect upon the community. It is right thought, as well as right action, that is necessary to lift humanity into higher conditions.

Whatever we may accomplish ourselves in this direction, the action of the National Council of Women in approving of those seven rules of harmony shows a growth of sentiment in the matter which is most encouraging. And I am reminded right here of a little dialect poem published by the Atlanta Constitution which expresses the hope for the better future that must possess us all, even in the face of the world's discords in the present:

Don't be sorry, mo'ners, when de sun don't shine;
Worl' is full er trouble an' complainin';
But still dey is a blossom what's a-growin' on de vine,
De storm is blowin' over, en de weather's mighty fine
En de fiel's is smellin' sweeter fer de rainin'!

Don't be sorry, mo'ners, when de night come down:
Worl' is mighty full er sin en sorrer;
But a little star's a-peepin'—des a-peepin' all aroun';
Somewhar de day's a-breakin', en de bells er glory soun',
En do birds'll all be singin' on termorrer!

I read a few words of advice somewhere a day or two ago which have been twisting themselves around in my brain ever since, bringing up a question of responsibility which had not occurred to me before. It was with reference to the habit of answering letters and notes promptly upon their receipt, and not allowing them to accumulate until they have collected into such a pile as to be absolutely overwhelming. The writer starts out with the assertion that it is as easy to fall into a good habit as into a bad one. I am not quite so sure about that when the good habit involves a great effort, but the good habit once formed is sure to bring great comfort and added self-respect.

To return to promptness in letter writing. There is no question but that the answer to a note or letter should be sent at the earliest moment possible, especially if it involves an immediate obligat on. A delay of a day or two may make it of no use when it is received, and its non-receipt possibly cause great trouble and disappointment. It really is as much a duty when something of moment to the writer is involved, as that which insists upon immediate action because it lies so close at hand. To leave such a letter unanswered, then, is to incur the responsibility of a neglect of duty, but it is the easiest thing in the world to do, unless the habit of promptness in this respect is formed.

On the other hand, the writers of such letters are often careless in making demands upon time and strength already overtaxed. To save trouble to themselves, they address notes of inquiry to persons whom they imagine can easily answer, when a little effort on their own part would prevent this demand upon another's time and good nature.

There are always two sides to every question, and perhaps both answers may be summed up in the one word, unselfishness. Meantime punctuality in correspondence is a good habit to form.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

Mudy (a condition of the country roads after a rain).
Admitence.
Hopeing.
Sircle.
Ben (not a proper name).
Verry.
Breif.
Blied.

When Miss Prudence read her letters from the M. G. Rs. to-day she thought it was time for another object lesson in spelling and she trusts that the correspondents to whom the above list belongs, will notice the mistakes and never do so again. Such mistakes will happen with the very best of people, and the only reason for calling attention to them, is that they may not be repeated.

Elaine, comes with greetings to all, and to some of the M. G. Rs. more especially. She writes some very pleasant words to the editor, which are none the less appreciated because they are kept for her private reading.

Elaine, Ohio—I am decidedly in favor of the Teachers' Circle, and while I may not become a member I shall watch all its proceedings with interest.

Egyptian Friend, my highest worldly ambition is that I may be an author, writing books, good and helpful; winning fame that I may use it as a means for doing good. As I very greatly fear that my hopes in the above mentioned direction will never be realized, I have decided to be a school teacher if, after careful study, I find that I am fitted for that work. In whatever direction my vocation lies, I shall strive to attain excellence.

Youth, the season of most hope, must also be the season of most earnest endeavor, and he whose younger days are spent in zealous effort for his own good and that of others, has an old age of content, while aimlessness and carelessness in youth often precede later life of despair and uselessness.

I agree with Missourian that we should form circles of other occupations than school teaching. Such circles would be of much benefit to their members.

I hope that Philosopher will soon tell us of his pleasant, profitable plan, for I am anxious to know all about the innovation he will sugrest.

Bonnie Burnie, I have the deepest admiration for the girl who willingly and cheerfully helps her mother, and I extend to you my sincerest good wishes for whatever calling you may follow.

I agree with Laralette concerning compulsory education. While, by the enforcement of a law compelling attendance at school, the teacher's lot is made easier and less aggravating, still the general standard of education is lowered and evil results to the pupils.

On the whole, I am scarcely in favor of a law which ignores the rights of parents and is at variance with the principles of liberty.

Buckeye Girl, I am an Ohio member, and I too, have noticed how low is the rate of attendance in proportion to the enrollment of our state, judging from the scarcity of letters from our Ohio members. one would scarcely believe that we have an enrollment of 114. Ohio M. G Rs., let us arouse our latent energies and join in the attempt to make ours the Banner state for attendance.

Do the M. G. Rs. think that illiterate people should be allowed to vote?

Miss Prudence, are our ideas on the questions which have lately been suggested, to be submitted to our state presidents, or ought they to be embodied in our letters to the M. G. R. department?

Send all letters to the Blade M. G. R. Department.

Virginia: Miss Prudence, you were within fifteen miles of my home during your tour. I wish I had known you then; perhaps you would have stopped off with me. Abingdon is a town of about 2,500 inhabitants and supports (partly) a good free school, an academy for boys, a convent, academy of visitation, Stonewall Jackson Institute and Martha Washington College—my alma mater. I live two miles from town.

Please ask the teachers to discuss the mode of training their pupils to obey. I am no teacher, but I have two (I think) good rules.

So many of the members of the M. G. R. have written that Miss Prudence passed very near to their homes while on her tour, that she is sure that if she had known it at the time, she would not have reached home in time for Easter, at least. When she takes another vacation she will hope to have more time so she can make a call upon each one of the 1,000 members. The membership will reach that number long before she can have another "resting spell."

Our old friend Pussy, ever welcome, comes again to-day:

May I step in to-day to say a few words to the M. G. Rs.? Since school is out, I have been reviewing and studying for the teachers' examination. I am glad to find so many teachers in the M. G. Rs. How about our Teachers' Circle?

Alice, I thought I was the only M. G. R. teacher that had to wade through mud to get to school.

Lenore, you hit the nail square on the head in giving your "popular ideas" of the qualities of a successful teacher. At least that is what most persons think he should be.

To be a common school teacher, you must be a specialist in nine or ten subjects; to be a college professor you have only to be a specialist in one. That seems to be the idea here in Indiana.

Little Rattle Trap, I also live in one of those desirable towns in which there has been several fruitless attempts to establish a saloon. Would that every M. G. R. could say a like thing. Saloonkeepers would soon become novelties—things only in museums.

Like Wella, after reading New England Girl's entertainment:

"Our own warm hearth seemed blazing free;
The crane and pendent trammels showed.
The Turk's heads on the andirons glowed."
* * * * * * *
"And merrier up its roaring draught
The great throat of the chimney laughed."

Lydia, I think you are exactly right in your idea of dancing.

Some of the M. G. R.'s spoke of saving the clippings from the old Blades. I, too, am collecting a scrap-book full of gems in poetry and prose from The Blade's pages. Are there any more of the M. G. R.'s "diamond pickers?"

"Diamond Pickers"—that is a very pretty compliment, Pussy, and The Blade thanks you for it.

After enquiring what had become of Mary, Ethelyn and other Ohio girls, the Buckeye Girl pays a little attention to Phrenologist:

And Phrenologist, I could not submit to that dash of cold water (Ugh!) he gave us girls without saying a few words. Although I am not so very juvenile in appearance neither am I so very antiquated. Suffice it to say I have passed the sweet sixteen mile-stone some years ago. I do not use Phrenologist to think for a moment that I am aspiring to the lofty position of "Mrs. P——." For the first requisite drowned my hopes. Ah, me!

I would like to ask him if she possessed all the qualities, except the first named, would he pass her by? Does he think that money is essential to his happiness when he enters the matrimonial state?

I wonder if he thinks what the girls might demand of him. Now, girls of the M. G. R.'s, let us take up the cudgels in defense, and tell him what we would demand of him to ensure his becoming a happy "Benedict." Here's what the Buckeye Girl says for one: He must be honest, upright, temperate in all things, neither drink, smoke, drink nor be profane; must be industrious and good natured, dignified and well educated, and the "minimum" of his "opulence" must be in excess of $50,000, and last, but not least, he must learn to build fires.

I would like to ask the M. G. R.'s one more question. Upon what does our social position depend in these days when there is so much distinction made in society? Would like to hear some of your ideas on the subject.

Southerner:—It seems that Little My has brought out a very important feature connected with the "Teachers' Circle," it is plain that the discussions of that body would soon command all the attention of the teachers of the circle, while on the other hand those who are not teachers and who are not specially interested in teaching would become less interested in these discussions. I am one among the teachers, and, while I think the Teachers' Circle all right within itself I think it would be better not to put any special stress on this feature of the column, but rather keep up a lively interest on general subjects along with the pedagogical subjects.

New England Girl, I have had some experience with "good, old-fashioned winters," and also with the sea breezes and I must take sides with Miss Prudence.

Cow Boy, Miss Prudence will send your letter to the proper department with pleasure. Come and see us as often as you can.

Cora B. will please send her full name and address if she wishes to become a member of the M. G. R.

"Irish Dannie"—The Chesterfieldian style of using many syllabled words and high sounding phrases, in correspondence, is not the accepted one at present. Simplicity in expression of good ideas and using words that can be readily understood by your audience is preferable.

Your description of the town near your home is very good and will be used next week. As to the style of the first part of your letter—do not cultivate it—do not form the habit of even directly making light of such serious matters. You will some time regret it—long before you are as old as your friend, Miss Prudence, who is very sure that you have within you the possibilities of something much better than such expressions will lead you to.

With one more letter we must close our visit for this week, though there are others whom we would like to hear from.

Miss Prudence assures Country Greeney that she is very much interested in "Relics," and has for some time been endeavoring (with poor success) to make a collection. She, with all of the M. G. R.'s, will enjoy hearing of his extensive success in that line:

As Miss Prudence has kindly invited "Country Greeney" to come again, I will do so, and, in answer to Crokinole's question, "How many of the M. G. R.'s are church members?" I will arise and say I am not only a church member (a missionary Baptist), but I am trying with all my might to live a true, Christian life and try to do all the good I can, and am trying as best I can to live up to "Our Motto."

Who among the M. G. R.'s is interested in the collection of Indian relics? I have the finest collection of pre-historic relics in this part of the state. It contains over 5,000 specimens. I would like to hear from all interested in such work. I also have a fine collection of war relics, geological specimens and fossils.

••• OUR YOUNG FOLKS •••

For The Blade.

TRANSPLANTED.

THE STORY OF THE LITTLE HOME-SICK GERMAN BOY.

How the Young Artist Painted Him Before He Went to His Mother.

"Jeanette! Jeanette! A welcome home, Jeanette!" So the little brook beneath the alders and the birds among the branches, seemed to sing to Jean, resting in the shade of the budding boughs.

How good it was to be at home! Beyond the meadow was the little red brick school where her not always willing feet first learned to tread the thorny path of knowledge. Jean wondered dreamily, if restless little feet and hands, longing to be free from books and benches, were there now, as in the days of yore! What restless urchin was sitting at the small wooden desk where she sat so long ago?

From down the creek came the tinkle, tinkle of drowsy bells, and Jean knew that the cows were coming home from the woodland pasture, faithfully marshalled by shaggy Don, the shepherd dog.

Truly it was good to do nothing but remember and dream, after five years of constant study! Five years before that evening Jean left the Ohio farm for the distant city where she completed her study of art. The years had carried away with them much of her girlish enthusiasm and impetuosity; but they gave in return a wealth of womanly patience. "You have the patience, Miss Jean, as well as the artist touch; some day you will paint a picture for all the world!" her teacher said, as he bade her goodbye. How the remembrance of those words made her face burn with pride and desire!

Jean's reveries were suddenly interrupted. The alders were pushed apart and a short, sturdy, yellow-headed boy stood before her. He stopped short at sight of Jean, and then turned to beat a hasty retreat, but she detained him, saying: "What is it you want, little boy?"

"I often haf come up here," he answered brokenly. "It is so still and good, I like it much. I not know any one was here; I will again go away."

"I think there is room for two, will you not stay?" responded Jean kindly.

The boy looked into her face gravely and said: "Then will I stay, if I be not unwelcome."

It was easy for Jean to talk that afternoon and soon she was telling the German lad of the long ago when she had loved to come there because it was "so still and good." "But you must tell me your name, I do not know what to call you; and you surely have one," she said.

"Yes, I haf a name; but it is not the name the boys down there call me. It is a gut name, it is auch mein vaters. My name is Hans."

"Who are the boys who call you unkind names?" queried Jean.

"The boys at the school. Ach! I hate them, and the school too;" and Hans clinched his fist tightly. "But I will go anyway and learn many things, for mein vater wishes that I know mooch."

Then they were both silent, for the west was piling up its rosy, sunset clouds and flooding all the land with yellow light. Perhaps Jean, with her artist eye for color, did not enjoy the picture more than the little German lad beside her.

When it was all over, and the sun, a round, red ball of fire, was sinking below the western horizon, Jean turned again to her companion.

"So you like to watch the sunset, Hans? Why is it?"

"Ach! I cannot tell, only that it is so fair, so schon, and makes me feel good here," softly laying his hand on his blouse.

He made such a pleasing picture, in his unconscious pose, with the alders for a background, that Jean could not resist the impulse.

"Stand still, Hans, just as you are!" and quickly pen and pencil were at work. When it was done, she showed it to the boy. It was a rough sketch, but Hans

exclaimed with wonder: "It is I you haf done! It is gut; to mein vater may I show it?"

Jean laughed assent; but added a condition to her gift: "You may keep it, Hans, if you will let me make another for myself."

And so it was arranged; on the morrow they would meet again beneath the alders, and Jean should paint Hans' picture.

The summer days passed quickly by. Many happy hours did the two spend together down by the alders, while day by day the picture grew. Jean wondered, if, when it is done, others will see the thought she would have it tell. She had named the picture Transplanted.

The yellow hair, the large, sunshiny mouth, the determined chin, big, serious eyes of blue, and the short, stocky figure—all these told plainly of German character and origin. But the torn straw hat, the ragged trousers, ending at the knees, and supported by one suspender, the torn gingham blouse, minus the throat button were distinctly American.

Hans was a patient model. Often though, when a weary look would creep over his face, despite all his resolution, Jean's heart would smite her, and leaving paints and brushes, they would sit, idly talking beneath the bending boughs.

Jean, the Jean who usually was so reticent concerning her plans, told this small German laddie of the wonderful picture she would some day paint that should thrill the world.

Hans, in turn, told her of his past life. Told of the tiny brown cottage, overgrown with vines, far across the sea, where he had been so happy. He pictured to her, in his broken English, the garden that led down to the river—the river that the German loves, the beautiful Rhine.

"I wish you could see it, Mees Jean," he exclaimed; "so pure and white the river is! And down, down, at the very bottom, are the white rocks and pebbles. In the whole world there is nothing so beautiful!"

He told her of the mountains with their caps of snow, and how, in the morning long before the golden sun had pierced the mists in the valley below, far up the mountain side, one might hear the silvery tingle of bells, and the voices of the shepherds, singing the Alpine shepherd's song.

But Jean loved best to hear about himself; and so Hans told her of that sad, sad day, when they bore his mother from the home, and laid her away beneath the green turf by the Rhine. How they, the father, the grandmother and the little Hans, turned from the old home and garden, to find a new one in America, where Hans should grow up to be a good man and "know much, that I will," said the boy.

"But you told me once that you hated the brick school house down there, you homesick minded Jean.

"So I do," replied Hans, "with all my heart do I hate it, for the walls shut out all the blue sky; yet will I say, mein vater haf wished me to know much."

"See Hans, it is done, at last," and a rift of sky between the alders appeared, cried Jean one day. Hans looked soberly, then with a sigh, seated himself on the grass beside her.

"Hans, are you sick?" Jean's heart beat quickly, so worn and pale.

"No, Miss Jean, it is only the heimweh. Ach! when I shut, I see the mother, and the hills and mountains."

Jean painted no more that day, but with the hot, little hand in hers, sought to dispel the homesickness, with all the stories she knew, and when they turned their faces homeward she suggested that for once she would be folo. But the little knight was strong and firm. He had his own ideas of chivalry, and one was that it was his place to carry the burdens.

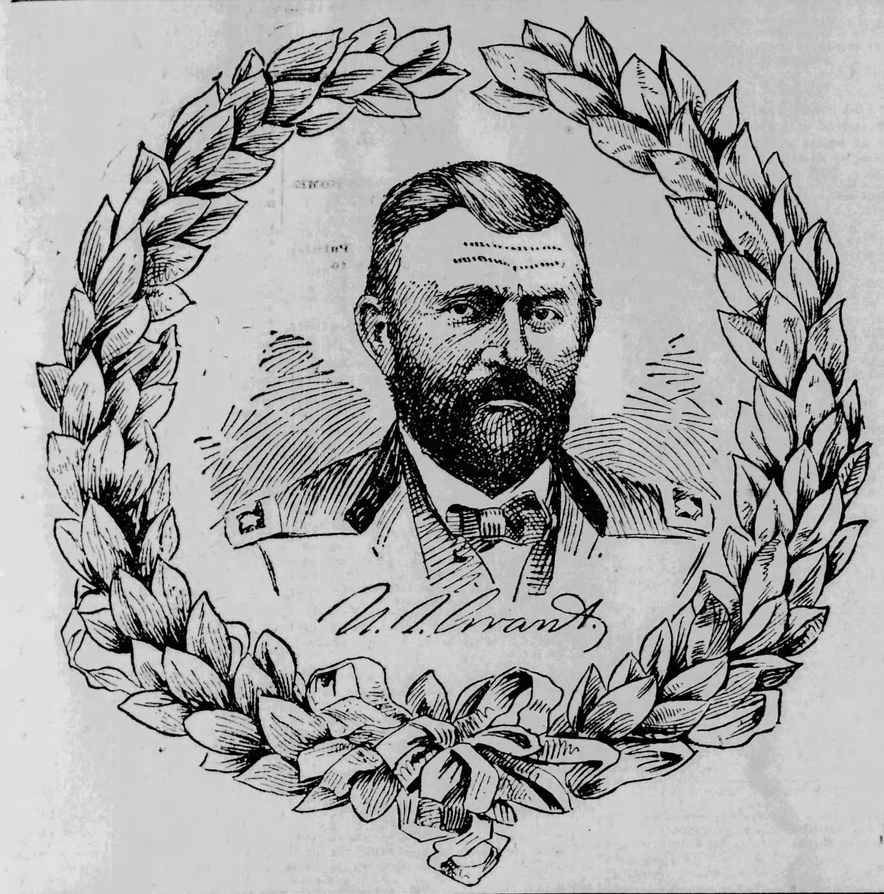
The next day, when Jean went to the alders, no stocky figure was there to greet her. It did not take long to look in the rifts of blue, and after she had placed her own name, Jean Frazee, in a corner, she went slowly across the meadow to the cottage home, a neat, white, clean room Jean entered. Everything told of German thrift and tidiness. On a white cot bed lay Hans! His face, with burning cheeks, and big eyes, was roving restlessly about the room.

"And see mein vater, the picture!" Slowly the hot days went by. The doctor came, and shook his head; but for the sake of the brave little sufferer Jean kept back the hot tears that filled her eyes. At the close of one day Jean thought Hans had seemed somewhat better, and put back the curtains that the glorious sunset light might flood the room.

"Ach, mein vater, Mees Jean, the sky, so wondrous fair!" he exclaimed; "and is there I must go; there is where my mother is! Mein vater, good-by."

When next Jean looked upon that face it was white and cold, but a sweet smile hung about the mouth, which told plainly of the vision of eternal sunrise that followed the sunset of time.

In many art galleries you will find pictures with Jean Ferguson



IN HONOR OF GRANT.

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENT IN NEW YORK CITY.

Imposing Ceremonies — President McKinley's Address — The Great Parade.

New York, April 27.—The crowning honor to the memory of Ulysses Simpson Grant, soldier, statesman and patriot, were paid to-day by the republic. It is the seventy-fifth anniversary of the birth of him who was destined to become the greatest and most successful general of the civil war, the "Man of Appomattox," twice President of the United States, and it was eminently appropriate that this anniversary should have been selected for the dedication of the imposing and majestic mausoleum in which his remains will hereafter rest until the sound of Gabriel's trumpet summons the dead from their slumbers. As great honors have never been paid to the memory of a departed monarch, or man of the people, as to-day, 12 years after his passing, marked the final entombment of all that is mortal of "The silent man." The nearest approach to it in history is perhaps the demonstration of the French people on the arrival from St. Helena of the remains of the first Napoleon and their entombment in a sepulchre of the Invalides, but from every point of view the demonstration of to-day towered over the event in question as historically reported.

Although the bulk of the funds for the memorial were contributed by the people of Greater New York, yet the celebration was no mere local affair. The republic was represented by its chief executive, the members of his cabinet and the representatives of the people in the Senate and House of Representatives. Every foreign country joined in the solemn ceremonial, through its accredited ambassadors or ministers at Washington; or, where such representation at the capital was lacking, as in the case of Greece, through its consul general in this city; while in addition, England, nearly every European country, China and Japan were represented by warships dispatched to these waters for the occasion. Twenty states, more or less, were represented through their governors, and Confederate veterans who were among the hardest fighters against the forces of Grant during the war marched shoulder to shoulder with the men that wore the blue. It was such a demonstration as the new world has never seen before and possibly will never see again.

Half Million Visitors.

It was estimated last night that fully half a million strangers had been added to the regular population of the city, while the arrivals on the early morning trains from the Northeastern states, as well as from the West, increased this by many thousands. There was no attempt at elaborate decoration, but the Stars and Stripes floated from every flag-pole from the battery to Harlem. People were early astir, and the streets up-town began to fill up at an early hour. Stands capable of accommodating half a million people had been erected between Fifty-ninth street and the tomb at prices for seats ranging from 50 cents to $10; these being in addition to the municipal stands and those erected on their own grounds by residents along the line. The formal exercises at the tomb took place at 11 o'clock and occupied little more than an hour.

Stands and other seating accommodations for 18,000 people had been arranged about the tomb, but only a tithe of the occupants were able to get more than a bird's-eye view of the proceedings.

Shortly after 9:30 o'clock the preliminary parade moved to Riverside drive. Troop A acted as escort. Then came a carriage drawn by four horses and occupied by President McKinley, ex-President Cleveland, Mayor Strong and Gen. Horace Porter. Following came a double column of carriages containing the diplomatic corps, members of the cabinet, senators, congressmen and governors of states with their staffs. The commonwealths represented were Delaware, Illinois, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, Vermont and West Virginia. The parade followed the route laid out for the military pageant for the afternoon. The sidewalks were crowded, and distinguished people who were recognized were enthusiastically greeted.

Memorial Services.

Little time was lost in commencing the programme when the rear of the presidential parade had taken positions upon the platform. The memorial services opened with the rendering of "America" by a chorus of 1,000 voices, accompanied by an orchestra of 100 musicians under the leadership of Frank Damrosch. Every head was bowed as Bishop John P. Newman, General Grant's pastor and most intimate friend, and who accompanied him on his tour of the world, stepped forward and with uplifted hands delivered a fervent prayer, alluding to the progress that was made by the country during the administration of the man to whom they were now paying the final honors that could be paid.

After the prayer the chorus gave a hymn of thanks, and President McKinley was introduced. His reception was enthusiastic in the extreme. He spoke for some twenty minutes in his usual clear-cut style, laying stress upon the lessons to be learned from a study of the life of the great commander.

PRESIDENT M'KINLEY

Pays a Graceful Tribute to a Dead Hero's Memory.

"Fellow Citizens:—A great life, dedicated to the welfare of the nation, here finds its earthly coronation. Even if this day lacked the impressiveness of ceremony and was devoid of pageantry, it would still be memorable, because it is the anniversary of the birth of one of the most famous and best beloved of American soldiers.

"Architecture has paid high tribute to the leaders of mankind, but never was a memorial more worthily bestowed or more gratefully accepted by a free people than the beautiful structure before which we are gatherd.

"In marking the sucessful completion of this work, we have as witnesses and participants representatives of all branches of our government, the resident officials of foreign nations, the governors of states, and the sovereign people from every section of our common country who joined in this august tribute to the soldier, patriot and citizen.

"A great life never dies. Great deeds are imperishable; great names immortal. General Grant's services and character will continue undiminished in influence and advance in the estimation of mankind so long as liberty remains the cornerstone of free government and integrity of life the guaranty of good citizenship.

"Faithful and fearless as a volunteer soldier, intrepid and invincible as commander-in-chief of the armies of the Union, calm and confident as President of a re-united and strengthened nation, which his genius had been instrumental in achieving, he has our homage and that should have a memorial commensurate with his greatness, and that his last resting place should be in the city of his choice, to which he was so attached in life, and of whose ties he was not forgetful even in death. Fitting, too, is it that the great soldier should sleep beside the noble river on whose banks he first learned the art of war, and of which he became master and leader without a rival.

"But let us not forget the glorious distinction with which the metropolis among the fair sisterhood of American cities has honored his life and memory. With all that riches and sculpture can do to render the edifice worthy of the man, upon a site unsurpassed for magnificence, has this monument been reared by New York as a perpetual record to his illustrious deeds, in the certainty that as time passes, around it will assemble with gratitude and reverence and veneration men of all climes, races and nationalities.

"New York holds in its keeping the precious dust of the silent soldier, but his achievements—what he and his brave comrades wrought for mankind—are in the keeping of seventy millions of American citizens, who will guard the sacred heritage forever and forever more."

Then the chorus and orchestra rendered "The Star Spangled Banner," and Gen. Horace Porter, as president of the Grant Monument Association, delivered the formal oration. This sketched the rise and progress of the movement which had culminated in the erection of the memorial and gave some financial and other statistics.

Response was made by Mayor Strong, who accepted the monument in the name of New York. The hallelujah chorus from Handel's "Messiah" was given, and with the singing of the doxology by the immense audience the exercises were brought to a fitting conclusion.

Meanwhile the great land parade had been forming down town, the head of the column being stationed at Madison avenue and Twenty-fourth street. Upon the conclusion of the exercises at the tomb, or nearly 1 o'clock, the column moved to Fifty-fifth street, thence to Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth, thence to the Boulevard to Riverside drive to the memorial. It was estimated that nearly 50,000 men were in line.

There were three grand divisions—those respectively of military, veterans and civics. The military division had the right of line and was constituted as follows: First Brigade, United States regular troops, cavalry, infantry and artillery, 2,500; United States marines, 1,500; National Guard of state of New York, 5,000; Second Brigade, National Guard of state of New York, 3,000; Third and Fourth Brigades, National Guard of state of New York, 5,000; Fifth Brigade, National Guard of state of Pennsylvania, 4,000; Sixth Brigade, National Guard of state of New Jersey, 4,000; Seventh Brigade, National Guard of states of Connecticut, 500; Massachusetts, 500; Maryland, 900; Virginia, 700; Rhode Island, 400; Vermont, 500; Ohio, 1,100, and District of Columbia, 250; Eighth Brigade, cadets, 4,000.

There were fully 10,000 Union and Confederate veterans in the old soldiers' division, while the civic grand division, which included patriotic societies, municipal brigades, etc., was about 12,000 strong. On arriving at Riverside Park the parade surrounded the tomb, being reviewed by President McKinley and distinguished guests upon the platform with him.

Naval Pageant.

While the land parade was in progress the vessels composing the naval parade were making their way up the North River. The parade was in four grand divisions; the first division consisting of the North American squadron and foreign war vessels, the second or other naval vessels and those belonging to the United States lighthouse department, the third of United States revenue cutters and other vessels, and the fourth of vessels of the merchant marine. The ships formed their columns between Twenty-third and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth streets and proceeded up the river to a point opposite the monument, when they took up positions according to assignment.

When the last division of the land parade had passed the memorial, President McKinley and the other guests were escorted to the Dolphin and reviewed the fleet. All vessels carried flags at full mast, giving the color salute to the President as the Dolphin passed up and down the line.

Salutes by gun or whistle had been prohibited by Rear Admiral Osborne, who had charge of the parade. The spectacle was a gorgeous one. At the conclusion of the review the presidential party was driven back to its hotel.

THE MONUMENT ITSELF.

Description of the Magnificent Mausoleum of Grant.

New York, April 27.—One hundred feet above mean high water of the Hudson river, the Grant monument stands, a solid pile of white granite 150 feet in height. The first 72 feet of this height is a cube of the Grecian Doric order which measures 90 feet on all sides.

The entrance, on the southern side, is enclosed by a portico made up of a row of recessed columns. Above and behind the portico rises an almost blank wall, which will one day be relieved by the four equestrian statutes shown usually in plans of the monument, and finishes in a parapet which shows upon its face the sculptured figures of Peace and War.

Above the parapet, there starts abruptly a cupola, 70 feet in diameter, surrounded, as a relief, with Ionic columns.

The flawless granite of which the tomb consists is of dotted whitish gray taken from a quarry of uniform grain, and is so light in tone that in the strong sunlight it is hardly distinguishable from marble.

Passing up the great steps which extend three-quarters of the way across the front of the structure, one comes first to the doors of the tomb, filling a space of 16 feet 4½ inches in height and 9 feet in width. Of bone-dried ash, covered thickly with a composition of copper and tin, these doors weigh three and one-half tons. In each door are three panels, ornamented with 148 bronze rosettes, the 24 on the larger central panel being each twice the size of a man's fist, and all riveted to the doors with heavy bolts.

Beyond the doors, after a clear space of 88 feet, is a 25-foot opening directly over the crypt beneath. The interior of the monument is cross-shaped and the four corner arches are 50 feet above the floor. On these arches rests an open gallery with an inner diameter of 40 feet, which is approached by two circular corner stairways, each with 69 steps. Above the gallery extends the paneled dome, one-fifth above the floor, and below through the opening can be seen the lower floor, and still lower the crypt with the sarcophagus.

The pendentives formed between the circular dome and the arches are decorated in high relief sculpture, emblematic of the military and civic life of Gen. Grant.

The windows are 12 in number, three in each side of the cross-shaped interior.

In the Crypt.

The crypt is reached by side stairways which lead directly into the passage encircling the space in which rests the sarcophagus. This passage is shut in by square columns which support the paneled marble ceiling.

The sarcophagus rests in the center of the crypt, 140 feet below the dome. Of all the perplexing questions which arose in connection with the new tomb the greatest was that of obtaining suitable material for the sarcophagus. The proper quality was found, after long search, in the quarries of Montello, Wis., a porphyre of fine texture, brilliantly reddish in color. Cut from solid rock, it is highly polished, reflecting the nearby surfaces as it rests in the crypt. The great block is 10 feet 4 inches long, 5 feet 6 inches wide and 4 feet 8 inches high, and weighs 5 tons. In this immense block a space was hollowed out into which the coffined remains of Gen. Grant were lowered. Then the cap stone was set, and the sarcophagus again became as a solid block. It is plain, save for the simple engraved inscription at the head of the capstone, "Ulysses S. Grant."

The pedestal on which the sarcophagus rests, is a square of 10 feet 10 inches. The lower course of 1 foot 8 inches is made in sections, above which is a 5-inch indented course. Still above this are two heavy blocks of marble on which the sarcophagus directly sets. The total height of all is 7½ feet.

Some day the body of Mrs. Grant will repose beside that of her husband in a duplicate of the sarcophagus now in the crypt of the tomb.

WHERE IT STANDS.

Riverside Park One of the Beauty Spots of the World.

Riverside Park is, indeed, a fitting place for the tomb of a hero. Nestled on the banks of the Hudson it seems to lift itself up from the smoke and grime of the scenes below to a purer atmosphere. Massive walls of gray granite thaw from the river look like rows of parapets guard the park on the water front. The steep incline is thickly wooded and only here and there can the gray rugged sides of the hill be seen from the river.

From no other point in the city can such a view be obtained as from Riverside Park. For twenty miles the placid Hudson can be seen wending its winding way to where the tall mist-covered Palisades blend with the western horizon. On the Jersey side is old Fort Lee, the ferry house and dainty villas that dot the banks and look like Swiss chalets nestling in the warmth of the Alpine summer, with no grim, snowy peaks to cast a shadow on their rural loviiness. On the bosom of the Hudson, palatial pleasure yachts, ferry boats, steamers and puffing tugs make their way by summer, while in winter solitary craft ploughs through ice and silent grandeur reigns. Looking to the east are the signs of a great city, the tall smoke stacks of factories, the hum from the busy streets, and the distant shriek of trains and ships. To the south is the smoke of Jersey City, with its myriads of masts and outlines of docks that gradually grow indistinct until nothing is seen but the blue waters of the bay that seem to mingle with the eastern sky.

The striking features with which kind nature has endowed the park have been added to by the mechanical genius of man, for almost within a mile of the great tomb colossal structures have been erected and to-day this part of the city is practically the scholastic centre of the metropolis, although some of these buildings are not yet entirely completed. The new Columbia university buildings on the heights to the east of the park are of great architectural beauty. Near them is the new Barnard College. Just beyond on the elevation of Morningside Heights is the Teachers' College; St. Luke's Hospital also overlooks these heights and at night its many lighted windows shine like some heavenly constellation. Some of the heights will be crowned with the new Protestant Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine, which for size and grandeur, promises to surpass anything on this continent and to rival the ancient cathedrals of Europe.

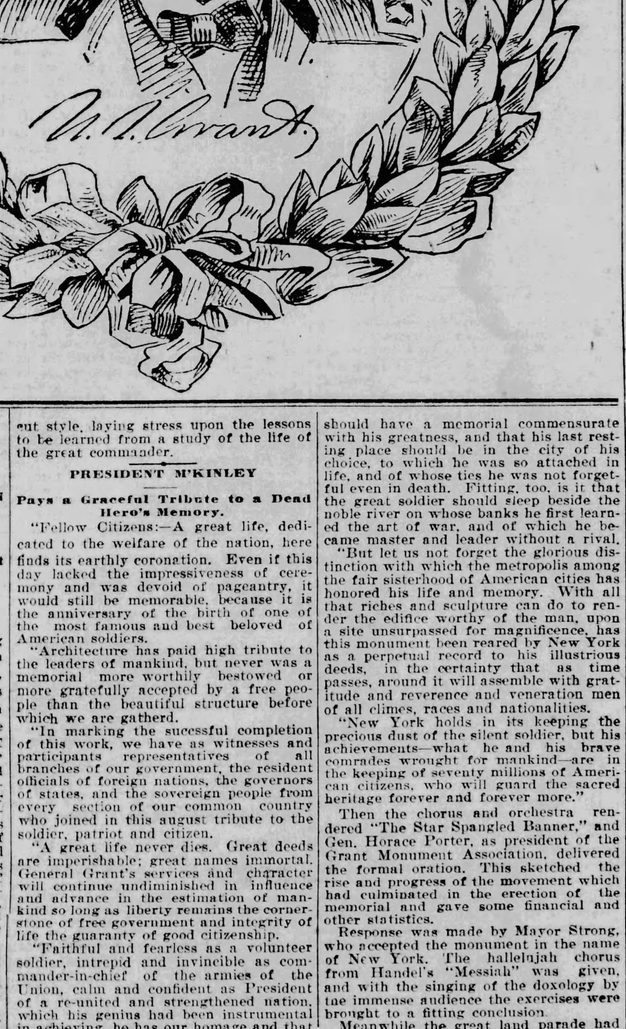
The area of the park is about 177 acres and its exact location is on the bank of the North river from Seventy-second street to where One Hundred and Fouth street would cut through.

Its average breadth is five hundred feet but the "Drive," as the park is more familiarly known, is much broader where the curves on the coast of inland sides contribute to its area. Running north it presents a series of elevations, each rise a little higher than the last, until at the summit of the hill it meets an abrupt descent of 150 feet. The "Drive" when originally laid out provided for two carriage drives, a bridle path and a promenade. Bicyclists have found the park a delightful wheeling ground and are always to be seen in great numbers on its paths.

The history of the park is as interesting as it is unknown. Before revolutionary times the English aristocrats built their summer homes there and around many a board, in mansions long since gone to decay, glasses clinked to the health and long reign of George III. Modified by modern architecture, with but few traces left of what they were in earlier days, a few of these old landmarks still stand. The many mounds along the surface of the hill tell with silent eloquence the fate of their former owners.

It was not until 1872, however, that the city acquired the property, although negotiations for the purchase had been opened in 1869. While the natural beauties of the place were manifold there remained much to do. So the roadbuilders and landscape gardeners were put to work, but it was not until 1885 that the drive began to present anything like the appearance it has to-day.

It was good that to such a spot as Riverside Park such an honor should have come, for there the general lies in the bosom of nature's glory, within sight of a great city but beyond its tumult, and amid the trees that whisper strange tales of old Manhattan to the grateful crowd that seek their shade. And for miles around his tomb can be seen, towering above the stately Hudson, a fitting tribute of the nation's honor to its noble dead.



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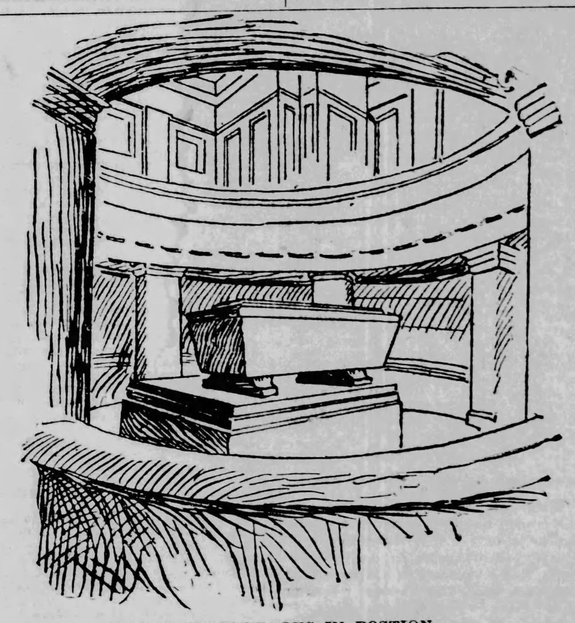

GRANT SARCOPHAGUS IN POSTION.

THE STEEL CASKET

That Has Contained the Dead Hero's Body.

During the eleven years and eight months that the body of General Grant was in the temporary tomb, it was enclosed in three coffins. There was one of copper and cedar; one of polished cedar, and one of steel. The two first are now sealed in the sarcophagus, which is in the crypt of the new tomb, the steel casket having been removed. Its place has been taken by five tons of solid granite.

The first coffin is air tight and is considered indestructable. It is six feet long and the outer case of cedar is covered with black cloth. The metallic interior is copper, highly polished, and is one-eighth of an inch thick. The frames and portals are of solid silver; the top is open the full length and covered with a heavy, French plate, bevelled glass. Over this glass the lid fits to make the copper coffin complete, and on the lid is a gold plate, fixed with gold screws, which bears the inscription: "U. S. Grant, Died July 23, 1885." The handles are massive, of a special design, and are of silver. Within the coffin is lined with tufted silk, light cream in color, with a pillow on which is embroidered in white the initials, "U. S. G."

The second coffin is solid cedar, and serves as a strong protector for the first. Inside it is lined heavily with lead, outside it is highly polished and heavily mounted with silver.

The steel case which formed the third covering, which was large enough to permit the coffin to fit snugly, was the most remarkable of the three. It was of ⅜-inch metal of the finest quality, flanged at every angle and so heavily riveted and carefully made that neither air nor water could find a pin point of entrance way. It was made at Troy, N. Y. The greatest care was taken in its construction. It was a perfectly plain steel box, broken only by the double line of rivets, which were driven home and welded with the understanding that they were never to be drawn. They were almost a part of the steel casing itself.

When the big steel case had been finished and brought to this city, it was placed in the temporary tomb, bolted to the piers, all ready for the reception of the coffin on August 8. The end which faced the door was left open, and it was through this end that the coffin was slid into place.

The closing of the end of the steel case in the temporary tomb on the night the coffin was put there, August 8, 1885, was an interesting detail. Some few people then were able to understand the care with which the case had been constructed. Early in the evening of that day, Patrick Cregan, who had charge of the work, with seven men who had come especially from Troy, entered the tomb. Everything was in readiness for the placing of the 56 steel bolts which were to fasten the front steel wall. For two and a half hours the men worked by the light of candles. A portable furnace roared, and the clash of hammers on metal gave the little tomb every appearance and sound of a boiler works. When the task had been completed, Cregan said the armor steel case was not only hermetically sealed, but was chisel proof. "That will last 10,000 years, he remarked as the tomb door was locked.

More than a thousand people had gathered about the tomb, anxious to see the work in progress. A cordon of police, however, kept them back. When it was all over, the people scrambled for each tiny bit of metal and other material left by the workmen. One man got, and treasured, the end of a candle that a workman had held in his hand.

GREEKS DRIVEN BACK.

TYRNAVO AND LARISSA GIVEN OVER TO THE TURKS.

The End of the War Probably Close at Hand—What the Powers Propose Doing.

EDHEM PASHA.

Will Be Succeeded by Osman Pasha, the Hero of Plevna.

Constantinople, April 23.—(Afternoon)—An additional force of Redifs or army reserves, has been called out to reinforce the Turkish troops against the Greeks. They consist of the Koniap brigade from Cesarea, a division from Smyrna, belonging to the third army corps; three brigades from the fourth army corps and a division of the fifth army corps. These men will total up seventy-two additional battalions of troops, numbering 50,400 men.

It is now definitely announced that Osman Pasha the hero of Plevna, has been appointed commander-in-chief of the Turkish army, having its headquarters at Elassona. Edhem Pasha has been recalled. In addition Saad Enin Pasha has been appointed to command the Turkish army having its headquarters at Janina, replacing Ahmed Hifzi Pasha, who is also recalled.

OSMAN PASHA.

His Record as a Soldier and His Personal Character.

Washington, April 23.—Osman Pasha won great distinction in the Russo-Turkish war by his defense of Plevna against the Russians. He was born at Tokat, Asia Minor, in 1832, and received his education at the military schools of Constantinople. He has had great experience as a fighter and was in the Crimean war, the Cretan campaign and the Serbo-Turkish war. At the outbreak of the war between Turkey and Russia he was

OSMAN PASHA.

placed in command of the Fifth army corps, which did great fighting. He was defeated at the battle of Scoleritze, and then intrenched himself in Plevna, which he held from August 31 to December 10, 1877. He surrendered with 43,000 men. He has since been minister of war several times and also occupied the position of grand marshal of the palace.

Osman Pasha is in personal appearance and character a typical soldier of the Ottoman empire, being fanatical and brave and very frugal. He is regarded as one of the most invincible soldiers of Europe in a fight behind earthworks, being more of a defensive than offensive general.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

THE GREEK DEFEAT.

Story of the Great Battle at Mati.

New York, April 26.—A dispatch to the Journal from London says: The special correspondent of the Daily Mail writing from Milouna, thus describes the fighting which led up to the battle at Mati: "Early Friday morning Nichat Pasha's division occupied the hill of Kritiri. This was the last Greek position on the road to Larissa.

"The enemy was driven from it by Edhem Pasha's dexterous flank movements. We had not to expend the lives of Turkish soldiers in storming it. The position was almost impregnable and was evacuated, thanks to our strategy. Friday the Turks took two villages above and below the pass to the right of the Greeks. The battery opened with a furious artillery combat in which Turkish guns did great execution, pulverising Greek opposition and preparing the way for the advance of our infantry. The artillery fire was extraordinary accurate. Presently the charge was sounded, and our troops advanced with impetuous ardor to the assault. They dashed forward with cries of 'Allah is great; he will give us victory over the infidels,' swept up the hill, and before one had time to ask what they were doing, they were in the Greek entrenchments, and the onslaught was determined.

Our losses were considerable. As our men went shouting up the slopes, they left many prone on the ground behind them.

The rout is told in another account from the Greek side, which is as follows: A bloody battle was fought yesterday at Mati, and it ended in the total defeat of the Greeks. The encounter raged from dawn with indecisive results until the Greek troops, who had been defending Reveni with magnificent courage and doggedness for several hours, were obliged to fall back. This step was inevitable for Gen. Mavromichaelis telegraphed to Col. Smolenski, who was in command, as follows: "Dimopoulis beaten. Take what measures you think fit."

Greeks Outflanked.

Thereupon Col. Smolenski fell back in fairly good order, but the superb way in which the Turks were swinging round their forces, at once settled the issue of the day at Mati. Indeed, the Greek forces were entirely outflanked, and fell back in confusion. The crown prince telegraphed for instructions to King George who replied: "If possible, defend Larissa; if not, do what the needs of the case impose." It was then decided to abandon Larissa, and indeed it was only just in time. Fortunately, many of the inhabitants had gone, but the scene was nevertheless a terrible one. The troops were pouring back in utter disorganization from the front, bringing the news that the Turks were following hard after them. It was almost a sauve qui peut, but the higher military authorities did their best to save the guns, and in this way they were for the most part successful. Some heavy pieces of ordnance placed in position on the heights which cover Larissa, and which would under ordinary circumstances have been held, had however to be abandoned, but their breeches were carried off, and the weapons thus rendered useless.

The awful precipitancy with which the place was evacuated was intensified by the fact that the order to retreat was issued on Friday night and the preparations were on all through the lines. When dawn broke, the work of carrying off the military stores, provisions and household effects was still being vigorously prosecuted, but the needs of the army had to have first consideration. About noon, no one remained in the town except the police, several urban policemen and a few telegraph employes, and they then prepared to start. It is supposed the Turkish troops occupied the town toward the evening.

The news of this disaster and its consequences have caused absolute consternation here, and it is impossible to say what may happen. People have not yet awoke to the full significance of the blow but the scenes everywhere are pitiable to witness. After the issue of the combat at Mati, the Greek army fell back on a second line of defense at Pharasala. Order was gradually restored to a considerable extent, but the general morale of the troops had received a serious blow.

Athens, April 26.—Although it is said the Greeks carried off all their guns from Tyrnavo and Larissa and also destroyed the provisions at both places, they could not transport the guns to Pharsala.

It is reluctantly believed by some in Athenian circles the retreat was somewhat disorderly and that some of the guns were abandoned with but feeble defense. It seems probable, however, that in the main the retreat was in good order.

The word goes forth here that the government will persevere in the struggle with greater determination. The report, however, has not served to allay the growing irritation at the belief that, even if Greece could not hold her own, the non-offensive policy manifested in the orders of the crown prince not to attack, was idiotic and un-Grecian. The retreat to Pharsala is considered a poor response to the fiery speeches of the crown prince Constantine to his troops.

The Greek fleet is also the subject of many curious reports, one of which asserts that the eastern squadron has bombarded Dedeagach. It is known that the Turks have ordered that all the lanterns in the lighthouse on the gulf of Salonica should remain unlighted. Five ironclads and four torpedo boats are operating along the coast between Platamona and Katrina.

Battle of Mati.

The news of the loss of Mati was received here during the small hours of Saturday morning. The prime minister and the minister of war hastily summoned to the palace where a council of the ministry sat until after daybreak. There was some difference of opinion, but it was finally decided, in view of the exhaustion of the Greek troops and the numerical superiority of the Turks to order a retreat to Pharsala. This decision was a wise one for the defenses of Larissa are not strong and the open plain favors the operations of the Turkish cavalry. The Greek stand will be made at Pharsala, which route must be passed with the colors, eight and seven years are then passed in the reserve and the remainedr of the total term of 19 years is passed in the militia or landwehr.

Greeks Preparing Defenace Even Back of Pharsalos.

London, April 26.—The Greek government has decided, according to a special despatch from Athens, that if the Greeks are defeated at Pharsalos, the army is to retire to Thermopylae and there make a final stand.

Situation at Janina.

Constantinople, April 26.—(Delayed in transmission)—The news sent from Janine, Epirus, by the foreign consuls shows the situation there to be precarious. The consuls have barricaded their residences and troops have been dispatched from Monastiri against the mutinous Albanians.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8

MUNITIONS OF WAR.

Captured by the Turks When They Occupied Larissa.

London, April 26.—The officials of the Turkish embassy here have received a despatch from Constantinople, dated April 25 as follows:

"The imperial troops captured at Tyrnavos large quantities of rifles, ammunition, cannon and provisions. The Greek prisoners were sent to Elassona. The town of Tyrnavos has been surrounded by the troops of the sultan who will renounce Crete, that the czar shall be given a coaling station at Suda Bay, in that island, and that in return Russia shall guarantee the integrity of Turkey.

The advantage of this arrangement to the nations interested is obvious. Russia, in command of one of the most important points of Crete, will be greatly strengthened in the line of her coveted advance toward the south.

Turkey, with the formidable power of the white czar behind her, will have secured almost beyond the possibility of disaster, a position from which she can rule her troublesome subjects without fear of revolt encouraged by the hope of foreign interference. She would be more than willing that Russia should assume such a sort of protectorate over her empire. To this agreement Austria, France and Germany will, it is understood, give their consent. England alone has not made known her views on this question. In the best informed quarters, however, it is believed that a very strong protest will be certain to come from the court of St. James. Emperor William's share in the proposed arrangement has been considerable. When at Vienna he acted as an intermediary between Russia and Austria.

Not the least of the results of his mediation will be the approaching trip of Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, to St. Petersburg. Among diplomats this visit will have a determining influence upon the settlement of the Eastern crisis.

War Situation Reviewed.

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London, April 26.—What seems likely to be the last week of the war is entered upon to-day. It is difficult, from the tangle of conflicting telegrams, to understand the exact position of affairs.

Following the Greek defeat at Larissa, London opinion is almost unanimous that the end is in sight, and this view is shared by the powers, as they are already moving to intervene. It is believed that the intervention will first take the form of a suggestion of armistice, to which the combatants would no doubt agree. The British foreign office has been in close communication with the other members of the European concert, Great Britain suggesting that the time has now arrived for them to act. The French, German and Italian governments have already responded, offering to agree, though the German government adds as a condition that it will be necessary to exact a pledge from Greece to obey the mandates of Europe when this mandate is again given.

Turkey's Fighting Machine.

The British foreign office believes that Greece will give this pledge as the disasters which have overtaken her have demonstrated that Turkey still possesses a formidable fighting machine, a fact which must have a sobering effect upon the popular demand for war at Athens and which will permit the Greek nation to climb down without disgrace, after a superb vindication of the personal courage of the Greek troops and a gratifying demonstration of Hellenic patriotism.

THE GREEKS

Have It Much Their Own Way in Epirus.

Athens, April 24.—A dispatch received from the Greek commander in Epirus, Colonel Manos, announces that the Greeks have occupied Kumnesades, near Strevina.

The Greek scouting parties have reached points close to Fort Pente Regadis.

The Greek squadron which bombarded Santi Quaranta left yesterday morning and on arriving in the Bay of Santi Quaranta immediately formed in line of battle. The warships were spread out fan-shape, and the torpedo boats occupied points of vantage. Fire was opened with the liveliest kind of cannonade for two hours, the great destructiveness of which was soon observed in the dismantled buildings everywhere, while the flames broke out in many places. The fire of the Greek gunners was directed most admirably, and no ammunition was wasted. The Turkish garrison, at about noon was seen to have sought refuge in the fort. The Turks were supposed to number about 600.

Stores Destroyed.

The Greek naval commander then decided to land a detachment and complete the destruction of the large quantity of food stored there for the use of the Turkish forces in Epirus. The bombardment by the fleet was thereupon redoubled and under this fierce fire a detachment of Greek sailors was landed and immediately proceeded to destroy the stores of the Turks, beginning with 1,000 sacks of flour which were found on the quays. After rapidly completing this work while the fleet imposed silence on the fort, the Greeks set fire to the remaining storehouses and destroyed large quantities of munitions of war which had been collected for the use of the Turkish forces in Epirus. After this work was completed the Greek sailors returned to their ships, leaving the whole place in flames and bringing with them fifty Christians who had hoisted a white flag over a house in which they had collected.

The Greek gunners took special care to avoid hitting this building.

The casualties of the Greeks throughout the bombardment and the subsequent landing of the Turkish stores were two sailors wounded.

THE LAST RESORT.

Every Able Bodied Greek Will Go to the Front.

Athens, April 24.—It has been decided to call out several of the Landwehr or militia. In Greece all ablebodied males, 21 years of age and upwards are liable to be called upon for military service. The total service is for 19 years, of which two years with considerable terms of leaves of absence must be passed with the colors, eight and seven years are then passed in the reserve and the remainedr of the total term of 19 years is passed in the militia or landwehr.

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by military cordons and detachments of Ottoman cavalry are continually patrolling that vicinity.

"Efficient measures have been taken to avoid any kind of depredation upon the part of troops, whose correct conduct, however, has excited the admiration of all foreigners on the spot."

A despatch has been received here from Constantinople confirming the announcement that the lamps of all the lighthouses about the Gulf of Salonica have been extinguished by order of the Turkish authorities, and adding that vessels visiting Salonica will be required to take on board pilots while going in and out of the bay on account of the submerged torpedoes.

GREEK ARMY

Defeated by Turks in a Battle at Mati.

Athens, April 24.—Noon—The Turks at noon yesterday strongly attacked Mati, which was defended by General Mastaphos' brigade. After six hours' fighting a council of war, presided over by the crown prince, decided to order the retreat of the Greek forces from Tyrnavis.

The retreat was affected in good order.

Larissa Abandoned.

London, April 24.—Special dispatches from Athens this afgternoon say that, after a desperate battle at Mati, the Greeks were outnumbered, retreated, with heavy loss, abandoned Tyrnavos and Larissa and removed their headquarters to Pharsalos, a small town on the right bank of the Phersalitis and at the north foot of a spur of the Chassidiani mountains. Pharsalos is about 20 miles due south of Larissa.

GRECIANS EXCITED.

Great Danger of a Revolution at Athens.

New York, April 27.—A dispatch to the Journal from Athens says: In all probability the Greek nation will try one more great battle and if defeated in this it is not unlikely that there will be a change in the royal family at Athens.

Discontent is growing and the King will be the scapegoat.

The situation in the country and in Athens particularly, is growing more and more serious. The news and truth about the Larissa campaign which I wired are just becoming known and cause in all classes a deep feeling of indignation and sorrow. People go to extremes and declare all the business of the war was a comedy got up by the government and King.

The word treason is freely used. This is not the opinion of the unresponsible.

RIAZ PASHA.

This famous Turkish commander was in charge of the Turkish artillery at the assault upon Melouna Pass.

but of the better classes, at one, in this instance, with the mass of the people.

All the facts about the defeat go to prove that the fault lies with the staff lacking knowledge of the business of war and pluck in danger.

The chief of staff, Sapountzakis, wired Friday asking leave to withdraw his troops from the first line, which he thought it was impossible to defend.

The King answered that it was impossible to allow or forbid, as even this could not be judged from Athens. Sapountzakis wired that he would take all the responsibility and then ordered the disastrous and unnecessary retreat, which, as I explained, under the circumstances must degenerate into a panic. Thus the responsibility of the King seems no longer engaged. As for the troops, more facts have come to light, showing that the men fought with extraordinary bravery. They "fought like lions led by asses" to use the phrase of Jules Faure on the French soldiers of 1870. The disaster which befell the men is the most unexpected and unmerited I have known.

It is stated that Admiral Kanaris will be appointed to the chief command of the Eastern squadron.

CAMPAIGN IN THESSALY.

Moslem Forces About to Occupy Volo and Trikhala.

London, April 27.—A special despatch from Constantinople says that a telegram has been received there from Edhem Pasha, the Turkish commander-in-chief, announcing that a division of his army is on its way to Volo, the port of Thessaly, and that another division is en route to Trikhala.

The Turkish fleet has started for Salonica, where a naval battle between the Greeks and Turks is imminent.

It is further reported that four Russian war ships are within view at the entrance of the Bosphorous.

TURKS ADVANCING.

Turks Have Moved Their Headquarters Into Greece.

Salonica, April 27.—The Portuguese gunboat, Guadiana, arrived here to-day. Her commander reports having met two Greek cruisers and two Greek torpedo boats about 20 miles form this port. The commander of the Greek squadron ordered the commander of the Portuguese gunboat to go on board the largest of the Greek cruisers. The Portuguese officer protested, saying he would only allow the Greeks to see his ship papers, and that he would report the outrage to Lisbon.

Several British warships and a French war vessel are expected here. Public feeling is becoming calmer here at the news of the victories of the Turks.

The Turkish headquarters has been removed from Elassona to Chatlar about five and one-half miles south of Tyrnavos and about six miles west by north of Larissa.

The Turkish forces are assuming the offensive at Metzoro and Luros, province of Epirus. French mail steamer, bound for this port, has been stopped at the entrance of the gulf by a Greek war ship. After inspection the mail steamer was allowed to proceed.

TURKS MUCH ELATED.

Moslems Are Losing No Time in Pushing Their Advantage.

Constantinople, April 27.—The sultan has recalled Osman Pasha in order to avoid embarassing Edhem Pasha.

The successes of the Turkish troops in Thessaly have caused the greatest satisfaction in military circles here. It is now believed Edhem Pasha will occupy the port of Volo and the important town of Trikhala, almost due west of Larissa and about forty miles from that place, with the view of strengthening his position. The Turkish government will then call upon Greece to evacuate the island of Crete on the condition that the Ottoman troops are withdrawn from Thessaly. After the occupation of Trikhala by the Turkish forces, the Greeks in Epirus will find themselves between the troops under Ahmed Hifzi Pasha and those of Edhem Pasha and in danger of being cut of from the rest of the Hellenic forces.

As to the campaign in Epirus it is not thought here the Janina is now in danger of being attacked by the mutinous Albanians as, owing to the efforts of the palace officials here, combined with the efforts of the Albanian chiefs, the mutineers are said to have submitted although the outbreak at first caused serious apprehension at the Yildiz Kiosk.

WASHINGTON.

APPOINTMENTS.

Washington, April 21.—The President to-day sent to the senate the following nominations:

Charles H. Smith, to be surveyor of customs for the port at St. Louis, Mo.

Thomas S. Harrison, of Pennsylvania, to be agent and consulate general, at Cairo, Egypt.

James A. Smith of Vermont, to be consul at Leghorn, Italy.

William Heimke, of New York, to be second secretary of the legation at the City of Mexico.

Washington, April 22.—The President to-day sent to the senate the following nominations:

Harold M. Sewall, of Maine, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States to Hawaii.

Thomas H. Phair, of Maine, collector of customs district of Aroostock, Me.

James S. Harriman, of Maine, collector of customs district of Belfast, Me.

Assistant Surgeon Ezra K. Sprague, of New Jersey, to be passed assistant surgeon marine hospital service.

Washington, April 26.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

William R. Day, of Ohio, to be assistant secretary of state.

Bellamy Storer, of Ohio, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Belguim.

George M. Fisk, of Ohio, second secretary of the embassy of the United States at Berlin, Germany.

Huntington Wilson, of Illinois, to be second secretary of the legation of the United States at Tokio, Japan.

Thomas R. Purcell, district judge for the Eastern district of North Carolina.

Edward G. Bradford, district judge for the district of Delaware.

Cassius M. Barnes, of Oklahoma, to be governor of Oklahoma Territory.

Frank G. Deckabach, register of the land office at Olympia, Wash.

To be Receivers of Public Moneys—John O'B. Scobey, at Olympia, Wash.; Porter Farmer, at Rapid City, S. D.

To be Agents for Indians—Asa C. Sharp, of Maryland, at Ponca Pawnee, etc., agency in Oklahoma; Thomas Richards, of North Dakota, at Fort Berthold agency, N. D.; Wm. H. Meyer, of Colorado, at Southern Ute agency in Colorado.

Elmer J. Miller, surveyor of customs, port of Columbus, O.

Henry Brady, melter of the mint, at Denver, Col.

Postmasters—James F. Steinbreck Lake City, Col.; Frank E. Benjamin, Terre Haute, Ind.; Owen S. Higgins, Lebanon, O.; Henry Curran, Stevens Point, Wis.

Nominations Confirmed.

Washington, April 23.—The senate in executive session yesterday confirmed the following nominations:

Harold M. Sewall, of Maine, to be minister to Hawaii; James A. Smith, of Vermont, to be consul at Leghorn, Italy; Thos. S. Harrison, of Pennsylvania, to be agent and consul general at Cairo, Egypt; Frank R. Moore, of New York, to be collector of internal revenue for the first district of New York. James L. Davenport, of New Hampshire, to be first deputy commissioner of pensions; Leverett M. Kelly, of Elgin, Ill., to be second deputy commissioner of pensions; Milton C. Phillips, of Wisconsin, to be attorney of the United States for the eastern district of Wisconsin; Wm. Youngblood, of Alabama, to be auditor for the interior department; John P. Jackson, of California, to be collector of customs district of San Francisco.

THE RETROACTIVE CLAUSE.

Republican Senators Have Decided to Strike It Out.

Washington, April 21.—The Republican members of the finance committee of the senate have reached an agreement either to strike out the retroactive provision of the Dingley tariff bill or so to amend it as to prepare the way for its being stricken out in conference, and have so notified the Democratic members of the committee. The Democrats have agreed, in view of this promise, not to press the Vest resolution on the subject of Secretary Gage's recent circular.

This was one of the accomplishments of the visit of the Republican members to the senate yesterday. The sentiment among the Republican members is said to have been against the provision from the first, but they felt that to take decisive action upon it in the face of Democratic opposition would place them in the light of acting under fire and taking a position because of the criticism of the opposition. They therefore asked that the Democrats keep their hands off until the Republicans should have an opportunity to make their intentions known.

The Democrats considered this proposition as reasonable, and agreed to refrain from pressing consideration of the Vest resolution until the result of the labors of the Republican members could be known.

While not absolutely decided between the material modification of the provision and its complete cancellation the balance of opinion in the committee is understood to be quite on the side of destroying it entirely. The Democratic senators generally believe this will be the result of the committee's deliberations and expect that when the bill is handed to them the clause will have disappeared.

LANDS IN SEVERALTY.

Government Reaches Understanding With Choctaws and Chickasaws.

Washington, April 24.—The Interior Department has announced that an agreement was consummated yesterday between the Dawes Indian commission and both the Choctaw and Chickasaw tribes in Indian Territory for the allotment of land in severalty, the disposition of town sites, jurisdiction of federal courts and for presidential approval of acts of the tribal council.

The agreement is a significant step forward in the interests of the government's work in breaking up tribal relations and civilizing the Indians. The Choctaws and Chickasaws have a mutual interest in each other's lands. The Choctaws' lands embrace territory of 6,688,000 acres or 10,450 square miles. There are 17,849 Choctaws. The present agreement, it is stated, covers all the points of objection to the former one.

MILES WILL GO.

American General Will Take Personal Observation of the Fighting.

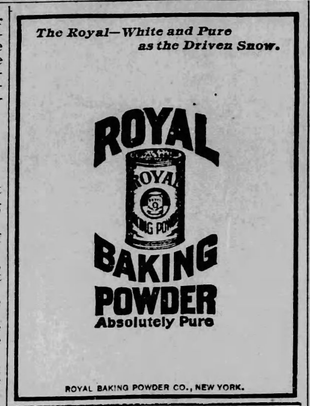
Washington, April 24.—General Miles has been notified of the President's approval of his projected visit to the seat of war in Europe. He will leave Washington early in May, probably taking passage on the St. Paul from New York. At Paris, the general will board the Oriental express and go through without stop to Constantinople. His future movements will depend entirely upon the progress of the war, but it is his intention to keep as near as possible to the scene of actual hostilities so that he may be in either camp. General Miles will be accompanied by Capt. H. P. Maus, of his personal staff, and they will carry full credentials from the government.

M'KEE CASE

Begun Before Land Office Commissioner Herman.

Washington, D. C., April 26.—The celebrated McKee-Scrip case from Chicago, which involves the title to lake front property of untold millions, and upon which the homes of many of Chicago's leading men are erected, is up today before Commissioner of the Land Office Herman. This is the case in which the decision of former Commissioner Lamoreaux, of Wisconsin, in favor of

The Royal—White and Pure as the Driven Snow.



the Scrip holders, was set aside by Secretary of the Interior Bliss immediately after the latter's induction into office under circumstances that created something of a sensation.

At that time ex-Secretary John G. Carlisle had agreed to accept a retainer of $20,000 from the Scrip holders, but since looking into the case he has decided to leave it alone, upon the ground that it would not be proper for him to appear as counsel in a matter that he had indirectly been concerned with while a cabinet officer. If Commissioner Herman goes into the matter in detail, as he is likely to do, the hearing will be a prolonged one, and may be replete with sensational developments.

BANKRUPTCY BILL.

Provisions of the Proposed Law Benefiting Poor Debtors.

Washington, April 23.—The bankruptcy bill passed by the senate yesterday, was framed by Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, and is simple compared with the Torrey bill. The bill provides that any debtor, other than a corporation, owing $200 or more, who is unable to pay his debts, may file his petition in the district court of the United States, offering to surrender all his property for the payment of his debts except such as is exempt by the law of his domicile. The petition shall give a schedule of all property, exempt and unexempt, and of all creditors and the amount and nature of debts, and the petitioner shall offer to surrender all his unexempt property for a full discharge from his debts and liabilities. The petition shall be heard by the court in not less than thirty or more than ninety days. If the court upholds the petition the estate is transferred to an "assignee" for settlement. Creditors can resist the proceedings before the court on certain enumerated grounds of fraud, preference to creditors, etc Preferences four months prior to filing bankruptcy petitions are void and transfers of property within six months are void.

Settling the Estate.

Provision is made for distributing the estate among creditors. After settlement the court gives a final decree discharging the bankrupt from any liability to creditors described in the schedule who may become a party to the proceedings. But such discharge shall not include any obligations which shall have been created in consequence of his defalcation as a public officer or as an executor, administrator, guardian or trustee, or while acting in any other fiduciary capacity nor any debtor obligation to any surety of the bankrupt who has paid or may pay such fiduciary debt or any part of it; nor any debt or obligation created by the obtaining of moneys or property under false pretenses.

The provision as to involuntary bankruptcy is that if any debtor being a banker, broker, merchant, trader or manufacturer who owes $500 or over, shall at any time within four months of the time of the filing of the petition convey or voluntarily encumber any of his property with the purpose to prefer or defraud creditors, he shall be deemed a bankrupt. Creditors having debts against such a bankrupt to the amount of $500, may, within four months after the act of bankruptcy has been committed, file in the court a petition for an adjudication of the bankruptcy. The court proceeds within thirty days with the case. The accused may demand a jury. On the hearing the court or jury holds whether the accused is or is not a bankrupt. Fees in both classes of bankruptcy are provided, viz, attorney fees, not above $100; assignee, not above $3 per day. Appeals are allowed except when entire bankrupt estate is under $5,000.

The bankruptcy bill as passed is the substitute framed by Mr. Nelson, of Minnesota. The success of this substitute in displacing the committee bill was a great surprise and disappointment to the judiciary committee, which had reported a comprehensive bill known as the Torrey bill. It was regarded as a personal triumph for Mr. Nelson.

AN IDLE WEEK.

No Business to Be Transacted in Congress.

Washington, April 26.—There will not be a quorum in the Senate during the present week, owing to the absence of a large committee of senators in New York in attendance upon the ceremonies over General Grant's tomb. Consequently no business of importance will be transacted. If the wish of the Republican members of the finance committee is acceded to the tariff bill will be reported Thursday, but it is most probable that this will be postponed until next week. The work of preparing for the organization of the Senate committees will proceed. Under the arrangements made on Friday the House will transact no business this week.

SOMEBODY ELSE.

Judge Day Will Not Go to Cuba on an Investigation.

Washington, April 24.—The selection of Judge Day, to be first assistant secretary of state, overturns the plans of the President to send him to Cuba to watch the prosecution of Ruiz investigation. Whether any one will be appointed to take up the work of special counsel laid down by the judge cannot be learned, but it is intimated that Consul General Lee is anxious to be relieved of his office, and any change there probably would make more pronounced the need of legal assistance in watching the Ruiz case.

Would Reduce Salaries.

Washington, April 23.—Mr. Lanham, of Texas, has introduced a bill entitled: "To reduce the expenditures of the government; to decrease federal salaries and to discourage the office-seeking industry," which provides for a reduction in the salaries of all persons on the rolls of the United States, 33 1-3 per cent.

CIVILIANS CLAIM RIGHTS.

The Veteran and the Soldier Have Theirs, the Civilian His.

Lansing, Mich., April 22.—Representative Elkoff has introduced a resolution from the union musicians of Detroit, protesting against the band musicians of the army and navy entering into competition with civilians, and calling upon the house to prevent any member of the army or navy leaving his post to engage in any pursuit where it shall interfere with that of a civilian. The resolution asks that a copy be sent to Secretary Alger. It was referred to a committee.

HAVEMEYER DEAD.

Death Claims One of the Magnates of the Sugar Trust.

New York, April 26.—Theodore A. Havemeyer, vice president of the American Sugar Refining Company, died at an early hour this morning at his home in this city.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8 for men.

THE GREAT FLOOD.

Twenty Thousand Square Miles of Land Submerged.

Washington, April 22.—The bureau of statistics of the treasury department has made the following report on the damage caused agricultural interests by the Mississippi river flood:

Since the publication on April 12, of a statement relative to the agricuiturai interests of the submerged districts of the Mississippi valley south of Cairo, Ill., the era under water has been considerably extended.

This extension is below Vicksburg, Miss., but on the right or west side of the river, and is mainly due to a break, 2,000 feet in width, in the levee at Biggs. The outflow of water at this point has totally submerged four parishes (counties) of Louisiana and partially overflowed five others, while a break at LaFourche crossing in the southern part of the same state, has resulted in the submergence of an additional area of nearly 300 square miles in La Fourche and Terre Bonne parishes.

In this newly submerged region there was in 1890 a total population of 82,356, in the proportion of four colored persons to one white.

The region contained at the last census 7,747 farms, with a total area of over 1,000,000 acres, of which 420,000 were improved. Of this last mentioned area 213,000 acres or over one-half, were last year devoted to cotton, over 91,000 acres to corn, 6,000 acres to sugar cane, 2,000 acres to hay, and an inconsiderable acreage to other crops.

The total value of these farms, including fences and buildings, but exclusive of their movable equipment, was in 1890 close upon $11,000,000, and the value of the implement and machinery upon them was over $600,000.

The Awful Total.

On January 1, of the present year they contained livestock to the value of one and one-half million dollars, and so lately as the first of March last they were estimated to have still on hand about $800,000 worth of the crops of last season. The total value of the farms submerged by the breaks in the levees that have occurred since the 10th inst., with their farm implements, livestock and crops on hand is, therefore, close upon $14,000,000.

This region produced last year nearly 100,000 bales of cotton, over 9,000,000 pounds of sugar, over 1,300,000 bushels of corn, besides hay, potatoes, oats and other minor products, the entire production aggregating a value, even at the low prices that have prevailed, of more than four and one-quarter million dollars.

The total area submerged at this date is over 20,000 square miles. It contained at the last census 43,935 farms, with a total area of 4,904,466 acres, nearly one-half of which was improved, and a total population, agricultural and other, of 462,041. If, to the value of its farms, farm buildings and farm machinery, according to the census of 1890, there be added the value of its livestock on January 1, last ($9,174,636) and of its products of last season still on hand on March 1, last, ($4,595,179.) the total of $90,176,177 will represent the approximate value of the agricultural property of the submerged region. Among the products of this region last year were 466,056 bales of cotton, worth $16,312,060; 12,525,645 bushels of corn worth $3,995,278 and 9,033,878 pounds of sugar worth $271,016, the total production, including minor crops, representing a value of $21,782,180 on the plantation.

THE SUFFERERS.

Work of Relieving Distress Among the Refugees.

Vicksburg, Miss., April 21.—Owing to the prompt measures taken in dispatching the steamer Vidette with skiffs to the country back of Coon's Landing, it is believed that all persons in danger will be relieved in time. The Florence returning from there, reported three cases of drowning in the back country, though there is unquestionably great danger and the loss of stock is believed to be heavy. Large skiffs were taken by the Vidette, and these can be put over the levees and used to help the people in the interior.

The work of relief is gradually being systematized. It is impossible to say how many persons are in need, but estimates run as high as 15,000. Private contributions are still coming in, and the citizens here are rendering liberal aid. Lieutenant Crowley, the government officer charged with the distribution of rations made large shipments to-day to points on the Mississippi, Yazoo and Sunflower reserves.

THE SIXTH BREAK.

More Flood Let In Upon the Ill-Fated Yazoo Delta.

Jackson, Miss., April 21.—The Greenville correspondent of the Associated Press wires this morning as follows:

At 9:30 o'clock this morning the dreadful alarm cry of "Levee broke" was repented for the sixth time in the Yazoo-Mississippi delta, when the huge 18-foot levee at Shipland Landing, Issaquena county, suddenly crumbled away, letting in with a mighty rush and roar the ponderous torrent of the great river. Shipland is on Promised Land plantation, about two miles below Lake Providence, La. At the time of the break back-water from the upper crevasses was already against the levee some ten or twelve inches deep, and many high places around were still uncovered. Hope was entertained that the worst had passed, and that the fearful flood had spent its fury in the wreck and ruin already wrought. But it was not so, many fine plantations upon which partial crops might have been made must now share the fate of the rest, and in all of Lower Issaquena, Sharkey and Yazoo counties, where there was a foot of water before there will now be three feet or more. Places which have heretofore been havens of refuge for live stock and human beings will now have to be abandoned, and within a few short days there will scarcely be a dry spot in all the county south of this break and between the levees and the Yazoo River. Whether there will be life lost in the region immediately affected depends upon the question whether the people are provided with boats. In addition to the disastrous local consequences of the break, it will also have the effect of raising the water in the Yazoo River and keeping that stream up at its mouth to such an extent as to retard the outflow of flood water in the upper delta country.

At St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., April 26.—The Mississippi registered a decline here this morning, but above at Keokuk, Hannibal and other places a rise of 1.0 feet is shown, and the Missouri is also booming. At Kansas City the advance for the past 24 hours has been fully two feet, while at Booneville it is 1.2 feet. There are places near Quincy where the water spreads over the lowlands from bluff to bluff, making the river from eight to ten miles wide. The levees can stand a foot or two more water, but the danger lies in the continual rising of the surface water on the inside, which is now almost to the top of the banks. Everything portable has been removed from the levee districts and the guards on the levees are keeping close watch night and day, strengthening the weak places as fast as discovered. The Mississippi and Des Moines rivers went over the embankments at three different places, and inundated Alexandria, Mo., compelling people to abandon their homes or move to the second stories. The steamer City of Warsaw rescued stock from the overflowed territory around there.

At Hannibal, Mo., all the lowlands are now inundated, and the water covers the M. K. & T. switch tracks on the river front. The packet house of the Diamond Joe company is cut off from the main land by a stream of water 50 feet wide and several inches deep, and passengers are compelled to cross on an improvised platform.

The river at St. Louis will commence to rise Monday night or Tuesday morning, and will probably reach 28 feet on Wednesday. The Missouri will rise generall as well also the Mississippi below Warsaw, Ill., stage close to 20 feet is expected at Hannibal and Quincy tomorrow, and 19.5 feet at Louisiana on Wednesday.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one of Radway's Pills will accomplish a better purpose than six of the ordinary drastic pills. A few doses will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists, 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

WEYLER'S CRUELTY.

Orders the Slaughter of All of the Sick and Wounded.

Havana, via Key West, April 23.—The war of extermination goes on ruthlessly on the part of the Spaniards in the province of Pinar del Rio. Gen. Weyler has issued orders to the Spanish columns in that province to destroy all Cuban hospitals and kill every person caught inside. "Under the name of the hospitals," he says, "these places are but merely places of refuge for our enemies."

According to these instructions Col. Devos has destroyed a Cuban hospital at Borbolia in that province, killing five wounded men and one nurse. Proceeding on his march to the east he surprised a Cuban prefectura, or civil office of the Cuban republic, at Ceja del Santo. He captured the prefecto and his family. "Where are your soldiers?" he asked the prefecto. The latter added that he had only three wounded Cubans in his charge and pointed to a hidden place among some bushes, where they were lying on stretchers. Immediately the three wounded men were slain, and the prefecto and his wife and children were sent as prisoners to the town of Pinar del Rio.

At Puerto Escondido, Col. Devos also surprised another hospital, killing four sick and wounded men.

Wounded Cubans Resisted.

In Vaca Campanero, near Guanaja, Pinar del Rio province, Major Calvo, four days ago, could not so easily carry out Weyler's orders. He had already killed nine sick and wounded men in a small rancho when his attention was called by a scout to the existence of another one half a mile away. In the second retreat, however, the sick and wounded men resolved to defend themselves, and some twenty of them who were able to hand the weapons fought at the entrance of the rancho like wild beasts, killing one Spanish soldier and wounding Capt. Ayene, Lieuts. Alejo Guitierrez and Jose Ayana and nine soldiers.

Major Calvo then ordered his men to surround the house and set fire to it. This was done, and all the Cubans inside were burned to death.

An epidemic fever is reported at Sancti-Spiritus, caused by the decaying bodies of cattle killed in the streets by Spanish soldiers. The portions they do not use for food they leave in the streets.

Army in Bad Straits.

The cattle are stolen by the soldiers from the neighboring farms. As the army has no money to pay for its food, and as the credit of the government is exhausted, no merchant is willing to sell provisions to the Spanish columns without being paid in cash.

The financial situation of the Spanish government is so desperate that even by withdrawing 40,000 men from the island next month the treasury cannot afford to maintain the army that still remains there.

The policy of Gen. Weyler is to allow the soldiers to plunder the country and sack the towns, but this tends to so far increase the lawlessness of the Spanish soldiers that the colonels cannot compel their columns to strictly obey all their orders.

STILL FIGHTING SPAIN.

Large Body of Insurgents Strongly Intrenched.

Madrid, April 26.—A despatch to the Herald from Manilla, capital of the Philippine islands says that 25,000 insurgents who have not submitted to the Spaniards have taken up a position in the mountains and are offering a stout resistance to the troops. The recall of Gen. Polavieja, it is added, has produced a bad impression in the Philippine islands.

CANADIAN DUTIES.

Ottawa, Ont., April 27.—Public men in this country are in doubt as to the view which the British government will take on the reciprocal clause in the new tariff. The great objection which many Canadians hold to the government's tariff policy that under the most favored nation clause in several treaties to which Great Britain is a party Canada will be compelled to accord to many countries, chiefly Germany and Belgium, the same favor as to Great Britain without any equivalent therefore.

Two years ago in the British house of commons it was authoritatively announced that one British colony might discriminate in favor of one of her colonies without affecting existing treaties. But if a colony gave preference to the mother country, then the same might be claimed by Germany and Belgium.

The question arises how will Canada escape from the obligation of admitting goods "made in Germany" at the lower rates of duty? The government has made up its mind to aim that Canada, by special charter of the imperial parliament, the British North American act of 1867, is fiscally independent, being the only dependency of Great Britain standing in that position. Hence she cannot be classed in the same category as other colonies, and if she has the right to make her own treaties it necessarily follows, provided the home government accedes to this view, Germany and Belgium will be put in the same category as the United States and must give a fair equivalent for benefits of minimum tariff.

ATTACK ON KING HUMBERT.

Italy's Ruler Has a Narrow Escape From Assassination.

Rome, April 22.—At 2:30 this afternoon, while King Humbert was on his way to the races, a man named Pietro Acciarito, an iron worker out of employment, attempted to stab his majesty with a dagger. The man was seized before he could carry out his purpose and the king proceeded to the Campanelle race course, seemingly unmoved.

On arriving at the race course, his majesty was greatly cheered.

Rome, April 23.—The physicians who have been examining Pietro Acciarito, the iron worker of Artegna, province of Udine, who tried to stab King Humbert yesterday, with a dagger, while his majesty was on his way to the races, pronounces the man to be insane.

TIN PLATE MAKERS.

Will Stop Work in Order to Restrict Production.

London, April 21.—The executive committee of the South Wales Tin Plate Workers' union, which organization has a membership of 20,000, has ordered an entire stoppage of work during the first week in May, with the view of restricting the production, and thus bringing about a rise in price of the finished product, and under the sliding scale a corresponding rise in the wages of the workers. Times without number, employes in this country have shut down with these objects in view, but this is the first instance on record in which organized labor has taken the initiative in closing works for the purpose of bulling the market.

Transvaal Fortifications.

London, April 24.—The Daily Mail's Capetown correspondent says the government of the Transvaal has decided to build two more forts at Pretoria.

Baby for York.

London, April 26.—The Duchess of York was safely delivered of a daughter at York cottage, Sandringham, at half past three o'clock yesterday afternoon.

SUGAR BEETS.

Government Department of Agriculture's Bulletin.

Columbus, O., April 23.—Secretary Miller of the state board of agriculture Tuesday received from the United States department of agriculture a large number of copies of Farmers' Bulletin No. 53, which treats of the sugar beet, its culture, seed development and manufacture and gives valuable statistics on the subject. The bulletin was written by H. W. Wiley, chief of the division of chemistry in the United States department of agriculture, and formerly director of the department sugar beet experiment station in Nebaska. The document makes a neat pamphlet of 47 pages and contains a large amount of valuable information. A copy of the bulletin will be sent out at the same time, the object being to interest the farmers of the state in the sugar beet industry. As a result of the careful study of climatic conditions, Professor Wiley has prepared a may showing the belt adapted to the growth of the beet in this country. The northen half of Ohio is included in this belt which follows the isothermal lines, instead of the parallels of latitude. The belt inclines slightly to the north on the east and takes in all of New York, about half of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and the southwestern part of New England. Westward the belt includes northern Indiana, southern Michigan, northern Illinois and Iowa, southern Wisconsin and Minnesota, South Dakota, western Nebraska and takes in Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, California, Utah, Idano and a part of Washington.

One of the remarkable facts shown by the statistical bulletins shown in this bulletin is found in the information they contain showing that the sugar beet has been able on demand to supply the remarkable deficiency in the world's sugar crop produced by the Cuban war. In three years the supply of sugar furnished by that island has fallen from 1,000,000 to about 100,000 tons, and yet there has been no appreciable deficit noticed in the total sugar production of the world.

SOUND MONEY DEMOCRATS

Figure Up Their Strength and Decide to Fight On.

Grand Rapids, April 24.—The sound money Democrats figure that their vote in the recent state election aggregated 31,000, with returns from many of the back districts yet to be received.

The vote in the spring election for justice of the supreme court and regents of the state university was very light, scarcely reaching two-thirds of the normal vote, and the actual sound money Democratic vote indicates strength in the state of at least 60,000, with many more to be added to the number from the ranks of such Democrats as accepted the silver doctrine on the theory of regularity and because the national platform prescribed it.

The result is highly gratifying to the managers of the sound money Democracy, as they scarcely expected to show a vote exceeding 15,000, as compared with 6,000 last fall, and it is encouraging them to put renewed vigor into the work of pushing organization and scattering sound money literature. The headquarters in this city have been kept open ever since the polls closed last fall, and much effective though quiet work was done during the winter, and the effects of it were shown in the spring election. The work will be continued.

LINCOLN AND JEFFERSON

Will Adorn Backs of New Silver Certificates.

Washington, April 22.—It has been determined to put vignettes of Lincoln and Jefferson on the backs of the new $10 silver certificates which will shortly be issued by the Treasury department. Some time ago when the plates were being prepared by the bureau of engraving and printing for a note of this denomination it was suggested that the heads of McCormick and Whitney, the inventors of the reaper and cotton gin respectively, should ornament the backs of the notes. Such a hue and cry was raised against this procedure that Secretary Carlisle ordered the work to be discontinued so far as the vignettes were concerned. It has been settled now that it will be a good idea to put the founder of the Democratic party and the pioneer President of the Republican party on the same note.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

Celebrations of the Anniversary of His Birth.

London, April 23.—The anniversary of Shakespeare's birth was observed to-day with regular Episcopal services in the little Collegiate church of Holy Trinity at Stratford-on-Avon, in which Shakespeare was baptized and in which his bones still lie with the famous doggerel curse above them. A silken American flag was suspended above the American memorial window unveiled last year by Mr. Bayard, and the window was also banked with flowers. There was a large attendance at the service.

The usual festival week at the Stratford Memorial theatre will be inaugurated to-night. The programme includes Macbeth, Twelfth Night, Julius Caeser and other plays.

In America.

Philadelphia, April 23.—The inmates of the Forest Home at Holmesburg celebrated to-day the 333d anniversary of the birth of William Shakespeare with a musical and dramatic entertainment. The affair took place in a tent erected on the spacious grounds of the home; the attendance being confined to the inmates and a number of special guests who had been favored with invitations. After the entertainment there was a reunion of the veterans of the home and members of the dramatic profession temporarily in Philadelphia.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

Problem of a European War Affected Speculation.

New York, April 24.—R. G. Dun & Co's., weekly review of trade says:

"If either Turkey or Greece has been wholly buried in the sea, markets might have been affected less than by the outbreak of war in Europe. Like fire in a part of a crowded city it raised the question if a conflagration of many must spring out of it. To this possibility, and not to the direct influence of either Turkey or Greece upon the world's money or produce markets, was due the excitement in grain and stocks. As the unknown is magnified, American markets were much more flighty than European, where the possibilities have been discussed and partly discounted for months. But the uncertainty remains and will affect movement of money and staples until it disappears, creating a larger demand for American products at higher prices, causing hasty speculative selling of securities at times, but also more continuous buying by foreign investors, and not improbably influencing the attitude of foreign powers on questions important to this country.

Wheat rose six cents from Thursday to Monday, and has retained most of the rise. Since Russia and the Danubian states will be likely to ship wheat sparingly, especial needs and much higher prices being possible there, a larger share of the requirements of western Europe may naturally be drawn from this country and the chance of a war between great powers has the more influence because supplies held are not large. While western receipts do not yet increase and in three weeks have been but 5,641,000 bushels against 5,833,190 last year Atlantic exports begin to gain slightly, amounting to 1,190,329 bushels flour included, against 1,095,764 last year and for three weeks have been 3,588,170 bu., against 3,453,679 last year. But the great increase is till in corn of which the price has scarcely advanced though Atlantic exports were 4,180,476 bushels for the week and for three weeks 10,221,151 bushels, against 2,624,732 last year. Already the exports for the crop year have been 33,000,000 bushels larger than Atlantic exports of wheat and fluor, and May soon exceed to the total exports of wheat and flour from both coasts. Cotton has been affected scarcely at all, though government estimates that the flooded districts yielded nearly 500,000 bales, for increased acreage in other sections is generally reported.

The past week, like others of late, has witnessed the starting of operations by several iron works, especially in black sheets for tinning, and yet prices of pig iron and unfinished products are lower, demand not yet equaling the supply. Bessemer pig has sold as low as $9.05 at Pittsburg and grey forge at $8.50 in Birmingham. Steel billets fall to $14.25 at Pittsburg and angles to 1c but wire rods cannot be supplied fast enough at $21.75, nails are strong, and a few more structural orders are pending. Eastern works also have orders for 15,000 tons of steel rails. Complaint and proof that the demand for products is deficient blinds many to the fact that the actual work in progress, largely on the heavy orders for beams, billets, rails, and sheet bars taken when the pools broke up is of greater volume than for a long time. Large sales of copper are reported at 11¼c, with production, 18,283 tons in March. The end of stipulated curtailments has been reached by some cotton mills, and nearly by all, and since the auction sale some bleached goods have been slightly advanced, but actual buying does not increase, and print cloths do not improve. Sales of wool have been largely of foreign, exports being swelled by arrivals of quantities sold some time ago, and imports at Boston for the week were 32,000 bales. For the three chief cities sales were 34,036,800 pounds in three weeks, 20,271,300 being foreign against 15,906,100 in 1892, including 7,574,000 foreign. But manufacturers are doing scarcely anything and orders for goods improve very little, though for somewhat better grades of goods.

Failures for the week have been 218 in the United States against 238 last year, and 21 in Canada against 44 last year.

SAND STORMS.

Do Great Damage to Crops in Sections of Kansas.

Topeka, Kas., April 23.—Sandstorms swept over the Arkansas valley in this state this week. The wheat fields, to some extent have been covered. The corn that was planted recently was blown from the ground. The people, to avoid strangulation, fled to their homes. It was with great difficulty that passenger trains plowed through the dust, while the passengers experienced much discomfort in traveling for hours in air-tight cars. Many irrigation ditches have been filled by the storm.

KANSAS WHEAT.

The Board of Agriculture's Report of Condition on April 20.

Topeka, Kan., April 26.—The Kansas Board of Agriculture has issued a bulletin compiled from its reports of correspondents, mainly wheat growers and millers, in nearly every neighborhood of the state, giving the conditions of the growing wheat on April 20. Rating a vigorous, satisfactory condition of growth at 100, the average condition of the wheat now standing for the entire state, amounts to 80. This statement taken alone is likely to be somewhat misleading, from the fact that in a large proportion of the counties containing the more extensive wheat acreage and constituting really the state's wheat field the average is lower. The total area is estimated by the correspondents as 3,100,000 acres, or near 3 per cent less than that of the preceding year. The state's entire acreage destroyed amounts to 21.5 per cent.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., April 27, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	April 2	April 20
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	124	124
U. S. 4's (new) registered	123	123
U. S. 5's coupons	114	114
U. S. 5's registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 4's coupons	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's registered	111	111¾
U. S. 2's registered	96½	96½
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